WONDER WOMAN

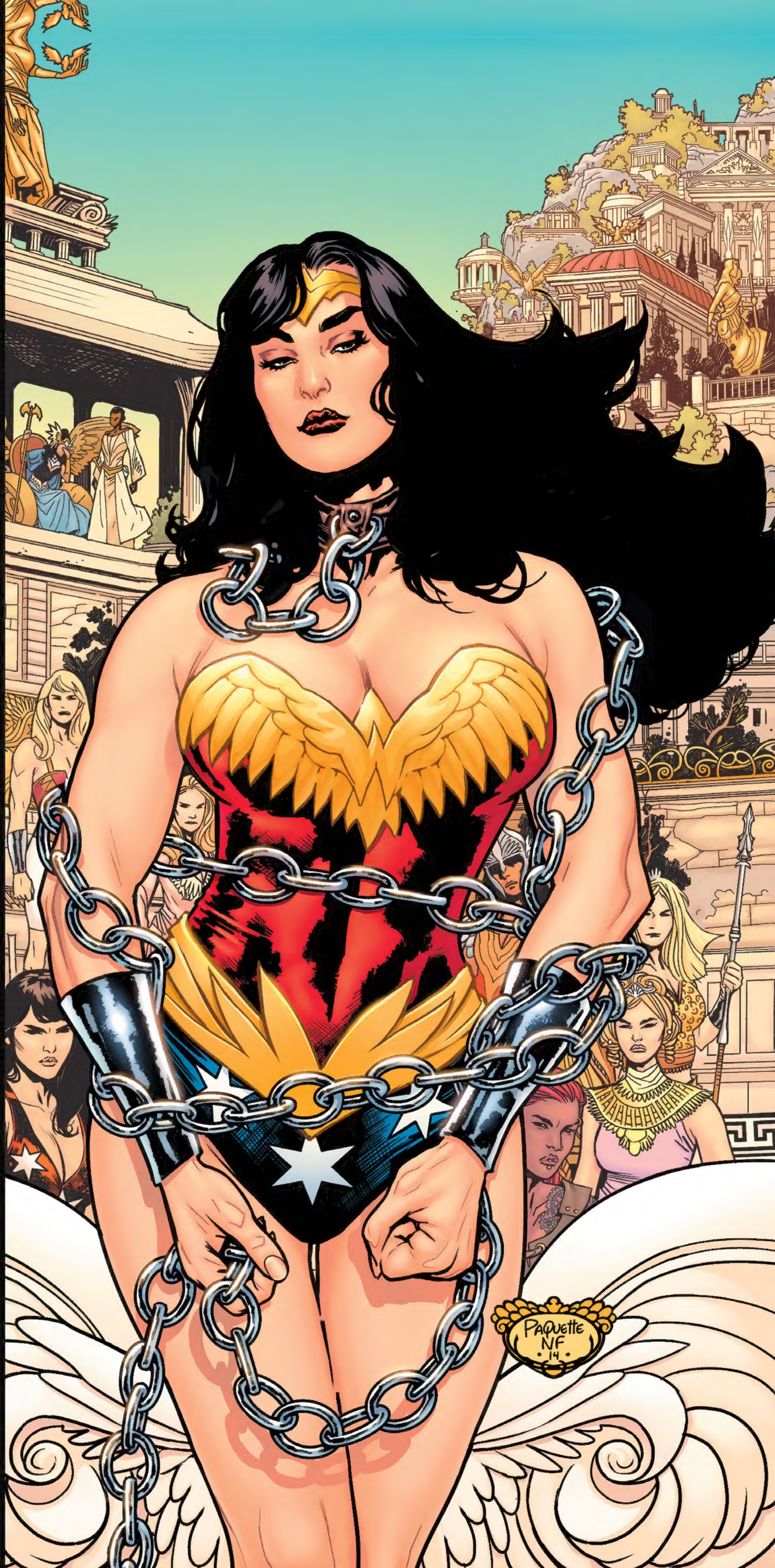
EARTH ONE

VOLUME ONE

GRANT MORRISON

YANICK PAQUETTE

NATHAN FAIRBAIRN



DC COMICS™

WONDER WOMAN EARTH ONE

Written by Grant Morrison
Art by Yanick Paquette
Colors by Nathan Fairbairn
Letters by Todd Klein

Wonder Woman created by William Moulton Marston.

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Louis Prandi Publication Design

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WONDER WOMAN: EARTH ONE VOLUME ONE

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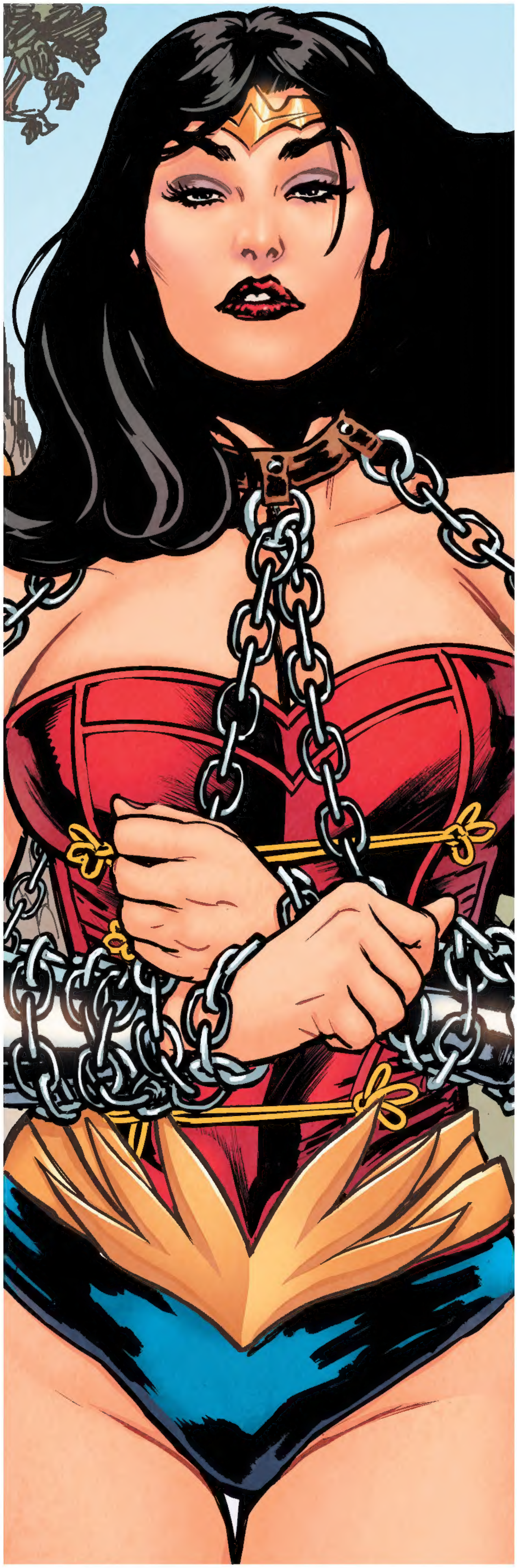

DEDICATIONS

"To all the Wonder Women — "
Grant Morrison

"This one is for Diane, my mother, who shares with Wonder Woman more than just the name. Being raised in a feminist household offered me a modern view of the world, allowing me to define my relation to women in a fulfilling, egalitarian way and to find my own path to manhood Merci, Diane."
Yanick Paquette

QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS!

HAHAHAHA!

TO HEEL, BITCH OF HERCULES!

APHRODITE.

HAVE MERCY.

SPARE ME.

TO HEEL!

A DOG COULD LEARN, YET YOU RESIST!

OBEY YOUR LORD AND MASTER!

SHOW YOUR SISTERS HOW TO BEHAVE WHEN MY SOLDIERS ARRIVE.

THAT'S THE WAY.

SHOW THEM WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED AT MY HAND.

APHRODITE-- BE WITH ME...

HIPPOLYTA

MY GIFT THIS PRECIOUS BY-AND-BY

?

NO MORE THAN A MAN OF MUD AND BONE AND BLOOD AND STORY IS HERCULES

YOUR STOLEN GIRDLE **ALONE** PROTECTS FROM HARM THIS MORTAL MAN.

RECLAIM IT NOW WHILE TIME TAKES TIME TO CATCH HER SORROW-SCENTED BREATH

NOW!

WASTE **NOT** THIS GIFT, THIS INSTANT THAT IS **YOURS**

ALONE IN ALL ETERNITY

SLAVE QUEEN OF A **NATION** OF SLAVES.

YOUR CHILDREN WILL LIVE AND THEY WILL DIE BY THE GRACE OF THE FIST OF MAN.

THAT'S BETTER.

TELL **ME.**

TELL **THEM.**

IT'S ALL **PLAY,** REMEMBER?

TELL THEM *ALL* WHAT YOU *ARE*.

SAY IT.

TELL US *ALL* WHAT *HERCULES* HAS *MADE* YOU.

HERCULES...

...HERCULES HAS MADE ME *PATIENT!*

:GRRM:

HERCULES HAS TAUGHT ME LIFE IS A PRIVILEGE.

:ULLK:

:KKK:

AND NO MORE.

KRKT

NO MORE!

SISTERS.

THE HOUR HAS *COME.*

THE *MEN OF GREECE* HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE WRATH OF *WOMANKIND* UNLEASHED.

SHE'S TAKEN BACK THE *GIRDLE.*

STOP HER!

SPARE NONE.

AMAZONS!

RISE UP!

CAST OFF YOUR CHAINS!

HEAR ME, SISTERS!

CAST OFF THE YOKE OF MAN!

AND MEN!

...SWEET APHRODITE.

NO MORE SPILLED **BLOOD.**

NO MORE **SHACKLES.**

LET US RETIRE **FOREVER** FROM **MAN'S WORLD.**

LET US DRAW AN IMPENETRABLE **VEIL** AROUND OUR AFFAIRS AND PROSPER IN **PEACE.**

IN A WORLD THAT BEARS **NO MARK** OF MEN.

3,000 Years Later.

PARADISE ISLAND.

IS IT *HER?*

HAS SHE RETURNED?

MY *DIANA,* MY *DAUGHTER.*

MUST I STAND IN JUDGMENT OF *MY OWN?*

WHAT DID I DO *WRONG,* SHE THUS BEHAVES?

AT THE END, DIANA OFFERED *NO RESISTANCE.*

AS THOUGH SHE *WANTED* THIS.

AS IF IT WAS *HER OWN DESIRE.*

AT THE END, SHE SUBMITTED TO YOUR MAJESTY'S *WISHES.*

AS DO WE *ALL,* SWEET *HIPPOLYTA ETERNAL.*

AS DO WE ALL.

PRINCESS DIANA.

YOU ARE UNDER ***ARREST.***

BY ORDER OF THE ***QUEEN HIPPOLYTA.***

I UNDERSTAND.

THIS WAS ***MY DECISION.***

I COME OF MY OWN FREE WILL, IN SUBMISSION TO THE **LOVING AUTHORITY** OF THE QUEEN, MY MOTHER.

I AGREED TO THIS **ORDEAL** BECAUSE I KNOW ITS OUTCOME WILL **CHANGE THE WORLD** FOR THE **BETTER.**

OUR WORLD IS **PERFECT** AS IT IS.

THE **TRIAL ARENA** AWAITS.

THE **FATES THEMSELVES** HAVE BEEN SUMMONED.

WHAT'S THIS ON YOUR FACE?

DIANA.

HOW COULD **YOU** DO **THIS** TO US?

BECAUSE WE **NEEDED** IT, NUBIA.

DIANA, PRINCESS OF AMAZONIA!

WONDER WOMAN!

YOU ARE ACCUSED OF **BREAKING ANCIENT VOWS AND LAWS** AND OF CONSORTING WITH **MAN'S WORLD!**

LET NOW THE FATES BEAR WITNESS TO THE DEFENSE!

SHINES HECATE'S LIGHT, I SNIP LIFE'S SILVER THREAD.

OF SISTERS THREE, I, THE **ELDEST.**

ATROPOS.

CLOTHO AM I, WE'RE **CALLED.** WE COME TO **WITNESS.**

AND **LACHESIS.**

BEWARE.

BE SILENT FOR **HER MAJESTY!**

HIPPOLYTA, OF AMAZONS, THE QUEEN SINCE TIME BEGAN!

DARE WE HOPE THAT WISDOM AND THE **TRUTH** PREVAIL?

WILL HER HEART BRING FORTH **NEW SEEDS** OR **BURIED** THINGS?

COME **CRAWLING** TO THE **LIGHT--**

--TO SPLIT THE WORLD APART?

WE'LL SEE, **HEEHEE-**

HEE-HEE!

IN THE NAME OF ETERNAL ***TRUTH*** AND THE ***AMAZON CODE*** OF JUSTICE AND MERCY.

COMPELLED AS ***APHRODITE'S LAW*** DICTATES, THESE LATE EVENTS TO HONESTLY RELATE.

BOUND THUS BY TRUTH'S ***LASSO.***

HENCEFORTH, YOU MAY TELL ***NO LIE.***

LET THE TRIAL ***COMMENCE.***

WHY WOULD I ***LIE?***

WHO EVER ***TAUGHT*** ME HOW TO LIE?

AS I RECALL, IT BEGAN THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ***HUNTRESS MOON,*** AND THE ***FESTIVAL OF DIANA...***

DIANA!

PRINCESS!

WHAT'S ***WRONG?***

DINDRA THE DEER INJURED HERSELF ON THE CLIFFS AGAIN.

SHE DOES THIS ONCE EVERY HUNDRED YEARS.

THE RAY PROJECTOR IS ALL YOURS, PRINCESS.

NO ONE UNDERSTANDS THE RAY THE WAY YOU DO.

I BELIEVE THE PURPLE RAY HAS AN OMNI-HEALING FREQUENCY.

I KNOW I CAN FIND IT ONE DAY!

INCREDIBLE, DIANA--YOU'RE PLAYING THE RAY LIKE A LYRE.

THIS MAY NOT WORK FOREVER, DINDRA.

BE CAREFUL.

STAY AWAY FROM THE SEAWARD CLIFF TOPS IN THE FUTURE!

WE'D RATHER GOOD OMENS FOR THE FESTIVAL!

COME, MY DEAR...

RUN BACK TO YOUR *FAMILY!*

OH, *ALTHEA*-- SHE WAS IN SUCH PAIN!

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN, DIANA.

SUCH IS THE WAY OF *LIFE IN TIME.*

ONLY AMAZONIA IS *ETERNAL.*

OUR *PARADISE* ENDURES.

OUR DEAREST *DAUGHTER* FAIR--OUR PRINCESS OF THE *SWIFT MOON*--

--WILL YOU *PARTICIPATE* IN THE GAMES?

MOTHER *FORBIDS* ME TO COMPETE, YOU KNOW THAT.

SHE SAYS MY ROYAL *STRENGTH* AND ENDURANCE GIVES ME AN UNFAIR *ADVANTAGE* OVER THE *OTHER* WONDER WOMEN OF AMAZONIA.

TELL MALA I'M *JEALOUS.*

NO ONE CAN SURPASS YOU, DIANA.

NOT EVEN *MALA,* OUR *CHAMPION.*

I'LL PLAY MY *USUAL ROLE.*

)--FIGHTING CONTINUES IN THE MIDDLE EAST--(

)--FACING ECONOMIC COLLAPSE--(

)--INEQUALITY--(

MOTHER.

WHAT *LANGUAGE* IS THAT?

IT'S *NOTHING.*

THE INSANE VOICES OF *MAN'S WORLD.*

THE SOUND OF THE *WASTELAND* BEYOND OUR PERFECT SHORES.

THE DREADFUL DIN THAT IS MAN'S NIGHT-MARE OF UNENDING *CONFLICT.*

MEN *NEVER CHANGE* YET CONTINUOUS CHANGE THEY *DEMAND.*

THEIR "MASCULINITY" IS A SAD, BROKEN ABERRATION OF NATURE.

GENETICALLY *INCOMPLETE* MAN.

ALWAYS *YEARNING* FOR WHAT HE CANNOT *BE* OR *OWN*.

DIANA!

MY DARLING!

MY POPPET!

SWEETEST DIANA.

WHAT WERE YOU LOOKING AT IN YOUR *MAGIC SPHERE?*

WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT MAN'S WORLD?

YOU LOOK VERY *PRETTY* TODAY, DAUGHTER.

HEALTHY AND STRONG.

--MY *MIRROR!*

I LEFT NO FINGER-PRINTS ON THE SCREEN.

I BARELY *TOUCHED* IT, MOTHER.

IF I KNEW HOW TO MAKE IT WORK, I WOULD...

ONE DAY YOU'LL *LEARN.*

THE *MAGIC SPHERE OF HIPPOLYTA* IS AS MUCH A CURSE AS A BLESSING.

SOMETIMES WE CAN KNOW *TOO MUCH.*

GENTLE DIANA, YOUR SKIN SMELLS OF WARM ***BISCUIT*** AND ***TANSY FLOWER.***

HERE YOU WERE ***BORN,*** MY SWEET, SHAPED AS ***CLAY*** BETWEEN MY FINGER AND MY THUMB.

IT FEELS LIKE A ***MORNING,*** LONG, LONG AGO...

...I KNEW YOU WHEN YOU WERE ***NOTHING,*** DAUGHTER.

WHEN YOU WERE ONLY A ***DREAM*** I HAD.

I WAS A ***CLAY FIGURINE,*** YOUR ART AND THE MAGIC OF THE GODS BROUGHT ME TO ***LIFE.*** I KNOW, I KNOW...

...THAT'S ALL I'LL EVER BE.

DIRT THAT IMAGINES IT'S ***ALIVE.***

NO.

YOU'RE MY ***WONDER CHILD,*** DIANA.

GIFT OF THE GODS.

I'M ***NOT*** A CHILD, MOTHER.

THIS PLAY YOU INDULGE IN IS PERVERSE.

PLAY?

THERE'S NO **PLAY** HERE.

YOU **ARE** MY DAUGHTER!

I **MADE** YOU!

FOR **WHAT** PURPOSE?

TO BE AN ETERNAL, UNCHANGING **PRINCESS** ON YOUR **FANTASY ISLAND?**

DEAR DIANA.

HOW **MANY TIMES** WE HAVE SPOKEN OF THIS.

COUNSELING IS AVAILABLE WHEN YOU WISH.

COUNSELING?

YOU THINK I'M BEING EMOTIONAL?

I'M TRYING TO GET **THROUGH** TO YOU!

AS EVER, I **FORBID** YOU FROM ENTERING THE **GAMES.**

AS EVER, YOU MUST **RESIST.**

AS EVER, YOU CANNOT **WIN.**

YOUR NATIVE ABILITIES FAR **SURPASS** THOSE OF YOUR SISTER AMAZONS.

MOTHER!

I'VE BEEN TRAINING MY ENTIRE LIFE--FOR **WHAT?**

YOU **NAMED** ME FOR THE DIVINE MISTRESS OF THE HUNT!

AND "FORBID"?

IS THAT A **WORD?**

TONIGHT IS THE FIRST NIGHT OF **DIANA'S MOON** AND YOU'D DARE "FORBID" DIANA'S RAPTURE, MOTHER?

I AM *DIANA.*

WHAT HAPPENED WAS *MADE* TO HAPPEN BY *HIPPOLYTA'S WILL.*

THE CLAY WAS *SHAPED,* MY FUTURE WAS *ORDAINED.*

AND SO THE FESTIVAL COMMENCED, *DAY THE FIRST.*

WHEN ALL'S RENEWED, ALL ART, ALL LOVE, TOMORROW.

WHEN FUTURE DESIRE IS BECOME ALL SORROW...

...WE CAN ONLY PLAY.

AMAZONS!

HA HA HA HA! HOW GREAT ARE WE?

I CHALLENGE YOUR SELF-ASSURANCE!

YOUR CERTAINTY!

HOW *DARE* YOU!

YOU WEAR THE *MASK OF THE OPPRESSOR!*

THE *FACE* OF OUR *NEMESIS!*

NOTHING OPPRESSES *ME,* THE SPIRIT OF *MISRULE!*

HAHAHA!

FOLLOW ME--

--IF YOU *DARE!*

HAHA HAHA!

BRING HER!

HAHA HAHA!

FIND HER!

:HFF:

WE'VE NEVER FOUND HER BEFORE, IN THIRTY CENTURIES.

WHAT CHANCE WE'LL FIND HER NOW?

MY DEVOTION TO THE QUEEN HIPPOLYTA IS ***STRAINED*** BY ***THIS*** PERFUME.

AND ***YET...***

...IT WILL ***NEVER*** FALTER.

DIANA'S DAY, THE DAUGHTER'S DAWN IS DONE NOW.

NEXT, THE **MOTHER'S** FRUITFUL **AFTERNOON** BEARS **CHANGE.**

THEN COMES THE **THIRD** AND FINAL NIGHT OF **DARK-NESS.**

LOSS AND BITTER END.

THE FATES HAVE *SPOKEN.*

CALL OUR SWEET *ALTHEA,* WISEST OF US ALL, TO *WITNESS.*

BY APHRODITE'S LIGHT--

--I WAS DIANA'S *TEACHER.*

STILL AM, I PRAY.

THE SECOND DAY OF THE FESTIVAL DAWNED AS EVERY OTHER DAY HAD FOR *3,000 YEARS.*

HOW COULD I GUESS WHAT WAS TO HAPPEN?

I THOUGHT I *HEARD* SOME-THING...

I WENT TO *LOOK*--

--BUT THERE WAS *NOTHING.*

YOU HAVE ATTENDED THE TESTIMONY OF YOUR *SISTERS.*

THE WITNESSES FOR THE *DEFENSE* NOW ARRIVE.

WOO WOO!

AMAZON ISLAND!

I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE NOR DENY, MOTHER.

SHE TOOK THE PURPLE LAMP--

--THE ***HEALING RAY.***

SHE'S A ***HEALER***--THE BEST I'VE EVER KNOWN--BUT I FEAR I WAS ***WRONG*** ABOUT DIANA...

TRE-VOR?

›=UNHH=‹

›WHASS HAPPENING?‹

›FLIGHT--FLIGHT LIEUTENANT STEVEN TREVOR--‹

›UNITED STATES AIR FORCE--DID I...‹

›...DID I ***DIE***?‹

TRE-***VOR***?

STE-VEN.

:SHHH:

EIM--I DI-A-NA.

›WHAT?‹

›ENGLISH?‹

›YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?‹

›WHERE IS THIS--RIO? CARNEVALE?‹

›PERDI O CONTROLE DA AERONAVE!‹

›PRECISO DE REMÉDIOS!‹

YOU'RE A MAN, AREN'T YOU?

FROM MAN'S WORLD.

ARE YOU A MAN?

›MISS--CAN YOU REMOVE YOUR HAND, PLEASE?‹

›WHERE IS THIS?‹

›WHERE AM I?‹

UNNH

›I'M SICK-- INFECTION-- MY HEAD.‹

YOU'RE A **MAN.**

IF THEY **FIND** YOU, THEY'LL **KILL** YOU.

I--I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO **DO.**

BUT I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO **HEAL** YOU...

›WHAT IS THIS--‹

›--WHAT'S--‹

›--A SUNLAMP?‹

UNNHH

›WHOEVER YOU ARE--‹

›...HAVE TO CALL MY **GOVERNMENT**...‹

›--I HAVE TO GET **HOME**...‹

I SEE THE **PURPLE RAY** HAS **NO EFFECT** ON **MEN.**

THERE **MUST** BE A WAY.

EVEN IF--

TARRA!

TARRA!

THEY COME! FROM ***NEW ATHENA'S*** SISTER CITY--***NEW SPARTA***--

--THEIR WARRIORS WILL FACE OUR CHAMPION--***MIGHTY MALA!***

MALA THE ***UNDEFEATED!***

THE CROWNED AND CONQUERING ***WONDER WOMAN*** OF ***AMAZONIA!***

MY ETERNAL QUEEN--I WILL BE FOREVER ***VICTORIOUS***--

--IN...

HOLA!

I CHALLENGE MALA!

FIGHT ME, "WONDER WOMAN"!

AND WHEN YOU ARE *FALLEN* I WILL *CLAIM MY PRIZE!*

HAHAHA!

NOW FACE ***ME*** ON THE KANGA, "WONDER WOMAN"!

HOLA!

MADNESS!

HERCULES!

NO *MAN* DEFEATS AN *AMAZON!*

BEWARE--

:OUFFF!:

WHAT?

THIS ISN'T HOW IT HAPPENS...

UNGH!

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO BE--

TO BE--

--LIKE THIS--

--DIANA!

MY BURNING LOVE!

MY *QUEEN!*

MOTHER!

I HAVE BESTED THE *CHAMPION* OF *AMAZONIA!* I DEMAND MY TRIBUTE!

A--NEW *CHAMPION.*

THE FIRST IN MILLENNIA...

...WHAT *IS* THIS?

GIVE ME MALA'S *SWAN PLANE.*

MY *PLANE?*

DIANA--

--WHY WOULD YOU *DO* THIS?

THE *ROBOT PLANE* OF *MALA* IS YOURS.

HENCEFORTH ATTUNED TO *YOUR WILL* AND YOURS *ALONE,* BUT--

--DIANA, *WHY?*

THE CHAMPION CAN CLAIM HER *GIFT* FROM THE AMAZONS.

I'M THE *CHAMPION.*

THE DAY OF DIANA IS MY *BIRTHDAY.*

DIANA, I DON'T *UNDER-STAND--!*

COME, DIANA.

YOUR **LAUREL** AWAITS.

BOOO!

SHE HAS ADVANTAGES **NONE** OF US HAVE.

WE CAN ONLY **LOSE.**

THIS ISN'T **RIGHT!**

NO!

UNFAIR!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE THIRD DAY OF **DIANA** IS WON BY NEITHER **MALA** NOR **ARTEMIS** NOR **TROIA**--THE CONTENDERS FROM **NEW SPARTA**--

--BUT BY DIANA...

...MY DAUGHTER.

YOU.

MY CHAMBER.

IMMEDIATELY.

FIRST YOU *DISAPPEAR* FOR A DAY--

--THEN *THIS!*

AS *HERCULES,* YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *YIELD* TO MALA IN *LOVING SUB-MISSION!*

I'M TIRED OF PLAYING THE SAME ROLE *FOREVER* AND EVER...

...THERE'S A *BIGGER* WORLD.

OUR CHAMPION OF NEW ATHENA MUST OVERCOME THE *SUPER-WARRIORS* OF THE *NEW SPARTA!*

I HAVE FORBIDDEN YOU TO *FIGHT,* DIANA!

DO OUR *TRADITIONS* MEAN *NOTHING* TO YOU, DAUGHTER?

DIANA!

DIANA!

I WANT TO BE MY *OWN* PERSON!

THIS *ISLAND* IS YOUR WORLD--

--A *PARADISE* FOR WOMEN, THE GIFT OF *APHRODITE.*

WOULD YOU RATHER THE *ALTERNA-TIVE?*

THIS?

IS **THIS** WHAT YOU SEEK, DIANA?

THE BARBAROUS RUIN THAT IS **MAN'S WORLD?**

WHAT **HAPPENED** TO YOU, MY DAUGHTER?

YOU **HUMILIATED** YOUR SISTER MALA--FOR WHAT REASON?

AND THERE'S A **SMELL** ON YOU!

A SMELL OF SOMETHING I **REMEMBER...**

NO MORE **GAMES!**

YOU WILL NOT ENGAGE THE GIRLS OF **NEW SPARTA** AS **CHAMPION.**

THOSE WOMEN WILL TEAR YOU **LIMB FROM LIMB** IF THEY TASTE THAT **SCENT** ON YOU.

I WON'T ENGAGE THEM--

--THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT.

I CAN **PROMISE** YOU THAT MUCH, MOTHER.

I *KNOW* THAT GOAT SCENT ALL TOO WELL!

RANK AND UNNATURAL.

IT TAINTS THE FRAGRANT AIR OF PARADISE ITSELF, YOUR HIGHNESS.

DIANA HAS *NEVER* BEHAVED THIS WAY.

DIANA.

TRADITION-- THE QUEEN--

THERE'S *MORE* TO ME THAN THIS, NUBIA...

...MORE TO THIS TERRESTRIAL GLOBE THAN MY MOTHER EVER *TOLD* ME.

THERE CAN BE *ONLY ONE* EXPLANATION FOR THIS MADNESS...

...A *MAN.*

A *MAN* HAS COME TO *PARADISE ISLAND!*

FOLLOW HER!

FIND HIM!

›...HELP ME...‹

›...SOMEBODY...‹

›HOW DO I GET BACK?‹

›HAVE TRANSPORT.‹

›WE GO.‹

›GO **NOW,** TRE-VOR!‹

›IT **NO-SEE** PLANE.‹

›UN-SEE?‹

›WONDER PLANE.‹

›AND YOU--‹

›--YOU'RE THE **WONDER WOMAN**--THE **ANGEL**...‹

›IS GOOD?‹

›IS OKAY?‹

›SOON HOME.‹

OH.

DIANA!

STAND AWAY FROM THAT CREATURE!

MALA--

SHE **DEFIES** OUR MOST **SACRED** LAWS, NUBIA!

SHE MUST **DELIVER** HIM OR FACE THE **CONSE-QUENCES.**

DIANA!

NO.

DIANA--

--WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE **TOGETHER**--

I'M **SORRY,** MALA.

I'VE MADE MY DECISION.

--NO?

CHOOSE THIS COURSE, YOU'LL BE OUR **ENEMY FOREVER.**

I AM THE PRINCESS DIANA.

YOU MUST ACQUIESCE TO MY WILL.

AND THIS MAN IS UNDER MY PROTECTION.

CALL MALA TO WITNESS!

TO LEAVE THIS ISLAND IS FORBIDDEN!

WE'LL BE FORCED TO SHOOT YOU DOWN, PRINCESS!

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY, MY LOVE.

GO HOME, MALA!

TELL THE QUEEN I OUTRACED YOUR SKYCYCLE, SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.

SHE BROKE WITH TRADITION!

SHE REJECTED ME!

SHE TOOK MY TITLE AND--AND MY PLANE!

MALA IS THE GREATEST OF THE ***WONDER WOMEN***--THE ***PARAGON.***

MY LOVER.

YOU'D BETTER BE ***WORTH*** THIS, TRE-VOR.

WHATEVER YOU DO--

--DON'T LET ME DOWN.

HOLA!

>S'WARM.<

>HOW CAN IT BE WARM?<

DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!

›USA-- LONG WAY 'WAY...‹

›...NORTH-WEST--‹

›--SISTERS KINDA **HOSTILE**--‹

MEN ARE **FORBIDDEN** TO SET FOOT ON PARADISE ISLAND.

IF THEY CATCH US, THEY'LL PROBABLY **KILL** YOU HUMANELY.

LUCKILY, MALA'S **ROBOT PLANE** CAN OUTRUN **ANY** PURSUIT.

I KNOW I AM.

ARE YOU READY FOR AN OUTRAGEOUS **ADVENTURE,** STE-VEN TRE-VOR?

GONE?

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

A MAN!

SUFFERING SAPPHO!

THE SCALES MUST BE BALANCED!

I'LL SEND NO OTHER PAST THE STORM-BARRIER YET.

LET NO RASH ACT BE DONE, SWEET MALA.

I WILL CONSULT WITH ALL-LOVING APHRODITE AND WISE ATHENA--

--THEN WILL I WAKE THE MOTHER OF MONSTERS.

WE'RE APPROACHING A MAJOR LAND-MASS!

›IS **THIS** YOUR **YOU-ESS-AY**?‹

›ARE WE NEAR TO **MAN'S WORLD**?‹

›USA--‹

›--HOW **FAST** IS THIS THING?‹

›FAST?‹

›THE ROBOT PLANE FLIES FAST AS **HERMES**, STEVEN.‹

›HERMES IS MESSENGER OF THE GODS, PERSONIFICATION OF THE LIGHTNING.‹

›WE'LL **MAKE** IT.‹

›I PROMISE.‹

›ANGEL--‹

›--YOU LEARNED **ENGLISH**... HOW...‹

›I **LISTEN**.‹

›HOW... DID...?‹

FIZZA!
857-6374
TAXI 754 899-99
Fire exit
I DID WHAT I COULD.
TRE-VOR NEEDS MAN'S MEDICINE.

MAJESTY, THIS ANCIENT COLD, THIS DEADLY DARK--

--DARE WE VISIT THIS UPON THE WORLD ABOVE?

SHH!

NO MORE WORDS, SWEET NUBIA.

NOT YET.

THE SLIGHTEST WHISPER WILL AROUSE THE SERPENTS OF THE LADY.

QUEEN OF GORGONS!

THERE IS JUSTICE TO BE DONE IN MAN'S WORLD.

I, **HIPPOLYTA,** CALL YOU FORTH UNTO THE LIGHT!

KKKKKIIIAA-AAAAAAAA

REMIND MY DAUGHTER HOW **FRAIL** AND TEMPORARY IS THE **FLESH OF MAN,** OFFERING NOTHING TO CLING TO.

HOW MERCIFULLY **BRIEF** HIS BRUTISH SPAN UPON THE EARTH.

HOW SWIFTLY HE PASSES--

--LEAVING SCARCELY A **STONE.**

THIS MAN IS IN *SHOCK.*

I SUSPECT *INTERNAL BLEEDING.*

THE SOONER WE GET HIM INTO SURGERY THE BETTER.

152c

BUT I CAN *HELP!*

OPERATION ROOM A-C

CAN SOMEONE TELL THIS YOUNG WOMAN TO *LEAVE?*

FOR *SOME* REASON SHE'S COMPLETELY IGNORING ME!

SHE ACTS LIKE SHE *RUNS* THE PLACE!

›YOU ALLOW ONLY **MEN** TO MINISTER TO THEIR OWN KIND?‹

›ARE THERE **PURPLE RAYS?**‹

›YOU **MUST** HAVE **PURPLE RAYS.**‹

WHAT?

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

ENN-LISH?

I LEARN ENN-LISH.

YOU ESS EH?

LOOK, I DON'T CARE **WHO** THIS PERSON IS OR **THINKS** SHE IS--

--GET HER **OUT OF HERE,** NURSE.

BEFORE I HAVE TO CALL SECURITY!

YOUR FRIEND'S **SAFE** WITH THE DOCTORS.

O.R. - B

WE'VE ALERTED HIS SUPERIORS IN THE **MILITARY**-- PLEASE--

FIRE

CAPTAIN TREVOR IS IN THE BEST OF HANDS.

132c

TRE-VOR.

OH, YOU ALL LOOK SO **SMALL.**

SO SICKLY.

›THESE TERRIBLE SMELLS THAT MASK ONLY **DECAY.** THIS ARTIFICIAL STUTTERING LIGHT--‹

THIS NIGHT-MARE?

THIS IS MAN'S WORLD?

PLEASE!

WE CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO WANDER AROUND THE HOSPITAL LIKE THIS.

›I ONLY WANTED TO KNOW.‹

›HOW MUCH **WORSE** CAN THIS WORLD...‹

OH.

LET ME HELP.

I KNOW HEALING.

WOMEN ESPECIALLY-- WOMEN ARE MY...

...I AM SPECIALIST.

EXCUSE ME?

IS SHE YOUR MOTHER?

I DIDN'T THINK SHE HAD ANY--

›SHRIVELED LIKE A LEAF.‹

›HOW CAN YOU PERMIT THIS?‹

›A PURPLE RAY COULD SAVE HER!‹

SISTER, I'M DIANA.

›I'M SO PROUD TO KNEEL BY YOUR SIDE, DEAR BRAVE SISTER.‹

TELL ME YOUR NAME.

I SAID EXCUSE ME?

WHO ARE YOU?

...ANGEL.

...ARE YOU AN...

*

ALL?

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ALL THESE WOMEN ARE... *DYING?*

OUR SISTERS, *DYING?*

THEIR LIVES, THEIR WISDOM--

--LOST FOREVER, UNRECORDED?

›WHAT *WORLD* IS THIS WHERE WOMEN *PERISH* ALONE... AFRAID...‹

›...OR *COWER* BEFORE A WHELP OF A MAN?‹

›I SHOULDN'T *BE* HERE!‹

THIS IS HORRIBLE!

I DON'T BELONG HERE!

VIOLENCE!

PAIN!

NOISE!

...AGGRESSION.

›YOU SONS OF **ARES,** BOYISH GOD OF WAR!‹

›LIKE **ANTS** IN YOUR CRAWLING LEGIONS.‹

›BLINDLY YOU **MARCH** WHILE ALL ABOUT YOU, BEAUTIFUL WOMEN SUFFER AND DIE, UNHEARD!‹

THAT'S ***IT!***

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ***ARE,*** YOUNG LADY!

STAY?

BY WHOSE ***COMMAND,*** BOY?

YOURS?

WHAT IS SHE--

THIS CAN'T BE--

KELLER

RAEMER

I THINK *NOT.*

MEN.

›SO EASILY IMPRESSED BY FEATS OF **STRENGTH.**‹

›BY THINGS THEY CAN **MEASURE** AND WEIGH.‹

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

›LEADING BRIEF, IGNORANT LIVES OF FEAR AND CONFLICT.‹

›IN THIS GRIM THEATER OF DEATH AND ANGER.‹

WHAT THE **HELL** JUST HAPPENED?

›YOUR COMMANDER?‹

›A BRAYING DONKEY WHO IMAGINES HE SPEAKS WITH THE AUTHORITY AND DIGNITY OF **ZEUS!**‹

THIS IS **MAN'S** WORLD?

THESE ARE MEN?

THEY LOOK TO **ME** LIKE **GIRLS.**

›SWEET AND BEARDLESS, YOUTHFUL ROUND-EYED FACES, MADE TO **KISS,** NOT HARM OR HURT.‹

›BARELY BORN, YOU LIVE IN SQUALOR AND DIE UNCOMPRE-HENDING.‹

›EACH **CONTACT** A DECLARATION OF HOSTILITIES.‹

›EACH MEADOW A POTENTIAL BATTLE-FIELD OR CHARNEL HOUSE--‹

WAIT A MINUTE!

I SURE AS HELL DON'T KNOW **HOW** YOU PULLED THAT STUNT WITH THE **JEEP,** HONEY, BUT--

HOLA, BOY!

BACK DOWN!

STAND AWAY FROM THAT--THAT **THING.**

I WILL **NOT** WARN YOU A SECOND TIME!

MUST YOU PROVE MY MOTHER **RIGHT?**

TELL **STEVE TREVOR** MY NAME WAS **DIANA.**

YOUR WORLD HAS **NOTHING** I NEED.

MEN.

:EUURR:

I WAS ***SICKENED*** BY WHAT I SAW THERE.

I TURNED TO ***LEAVE,*** TO RETURN TO MY HOME--

--BUT THEN--

STEP ***DOWN,*** DIANA.

WE HAVE HEARD FROM THE AMAZONS ALTHEA AND MALA...

...NOW I CALL ***ELIZABETH CANDY*** OF MAN'S WORLD TO WITNESS.

BETH?

›SHE ***WARNED*** ME YOU GALS WERE KINDA ***KINKY,*** AND I GUESS SHE WAS ***RIGHT!***‹

›HELLO, AMAZONIA!‹

WOO! WOO!

›DISGRACE NOT YOUR SEX WITH VULGAR EXHIBITION.‹

›SPEAK.‹

›HOW WAS IT THAT YOU CAME TO **MEET** THE **PRINCESS DIANA** AND IN WHAT CIRCUMSTANCE?‹

YOUR MAJESTY, I DON'T NEED A GOLDEN ROPE TO MAKE ME TELL THE ***TRUTH.***

THIS IS THE HONEST-TO-GOODNESS ***TRUE LIFE STORY*** OF ***SPRING BREAK,*** AND HOW THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS OF ***BETA LAMBDA SORORITY*** ESCAPED ***CERTAIN DEATH*** ON OUR WAY TO ***SOUTH BEACH.***

"THIS IS HOW THEY MADE ME, HOUSTON, TEXAS, BABY--"

--I SAID, WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE FOOD FOR THE FEED THE HUNGRY MIXER, BETH?

GUESS THE HUNGRY GOT HUNGRY, YA BUNCHA HARPIES!

MAY THE LORD STRIKE ME DOWN FOR--

WHOA!

AAHH!!

UNFF!

DON'T YOU *DARE* BRING THE LORD INTO THIS *AGAIN,* BETH CANDY.

FOR THE *LOVE* OF CHOCOLATE!

WE *STOPPED.*

HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

CHECK IT OUT.

IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

THE BUS WEIGHED **FIVE TONS.** THROW MY **SUPERBLY TONED ASS** INTO THE MIX AND WE AIN'T TALKING SOUFFLÉ, SUGAR.

WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN **DEAD.**

AND SHE'S STANDING THERE LIKE IT AIN'T **NO BIGGIE,** SAYING...

SISTERS.

THIS STORM IS MY MOTHER'S **RAGE** EMBODIED.

NEXT HER **FURIES** WILL COME, RIDING HIPPOLYTA'S ANGER TO **WAR.**

UM...

...AND **YOU** ARE, HONEY?

OH--WHAT HAS MAN'S WORLD **DONE** TO YOUR **BODIES,** AND TO--

ARE THOSE **OLD LETTERS** FROM **BEFORE** AMAZONIA?

BETA... LAMBDA.

I HAPPEN TO THINK **MY** BODY'S JUST ABOUT THE **BEST** IT'S EVER BEEN.

LISTEN, I SURE HOPE YOU AND THE **CIRCUS** YOU CAME WITH ARE ON THE WAY TO **FORT LAUDER-DALE.**

ME AND THE GALS COULD USE A **TOW.**

THE **CIRCUS?**

HA!

I **LIKE** YOU.

WOO! WOO!

THE TRUTH-- WOW.

I FEEL COMPELLED TO TELL YOU MY **FIRST CRUSH** WAS **SALLY-JO DEVLIN,** QUEEN OF THE SCHOOL DEBATING TEAM!

THEN IT WAS POOR, DUMB, HANDSOME **HUMPHREY DeLaMERE--**

IN HER IS NOURISHED A SEED TO COMPLETION.

HER EXAMPLE GROWS AND BLOSSOMS, PUTS FORTH FRUIT.

ALL THAT RIPENS IS CUT DOWN OR ROTS IN DARK.

LIKE COLD MEDUSA.

I UNLEASHED THE **GORGON MEDUSA.**

I BADE THE **HURRICANE** SLIP ITS TRACES.

ALL TO RESTORE MY PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

FIND HER.

SPARE **NO MAN** WHO STANDS IN YOUR WAY AND LET NONE **FOLLOW.**

BRING **DIANA** TO **ME.**

YOU SENT MONSTERS AND WARRIORS AND JUST ABOUT **EVERYTHING ELSE**--AND FOR **WHAT?**

WHATEVER YOU **THOUGHT** YOU WERE DOIN,' YOUR HIGHNESS, YOU WERE **WRONG.**

DIANA IS **KIND** AND **BRAVE** AND **CLEVER.**

INSTEAD OF PUTTING HER ON **TRIAL,** YOU SHOULD BE **PROUD** OF HER, MOMMA!

AND IF YOU THINK SHE DID THIS FOR A **MAN**--

--POOR **STEVE TREVOR** JUST GAVE HER AN **EXCUSE** TO GET THE HELL OUTTA **THIS PLACE!**

SEE, IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS, OUR MEDICAL PEOPLE RECOMMEND A TRUTH DRUG KNOWN AS ***SCOPOLAMINE HYDROBROMIDE.***

BUT I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU HAVE AN ***UNUSUALLY*** HIGH TOLERANCE FOR PSYCHOACTIVE AGENTS.

SO INSTEAD I'M GOING TO APPEAL DIRECTLY TO YOUR ***PATRIOTISM.***

WHO ***IS*** THIS PERSON?

CAPTAIN TREVOR?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ***100 MILLION DOLLAR AIR-CRAFT*** YOU WERE FLYING?

AND HOW DID YOU ***GET*** HERE?

WE HAVE ***REPORTS,*** INCLUD-ING ***EYEWITNESS ACCOUNTS*** FROM SENIOR PERSONNEL, OF A TRANSPARENT MYSTERY ***AIRPLANE*** PILOTED BY A TEENAGE ***SWIMSUIT MODEL*** STRONG ENOUGH TO BENCHPRESS A ***JEEP.***

ARE WE TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR MISSION WAS ***SUCCESSFUL?***

GENERAL DARNELL, SIR, I FLEW INTO A FREAK HURRICANE.

I CAME DOWN, MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE, ON WHAT APPEARED TO BE AN UNCHARTED ISLAND IN THE "BERMUDA TRIANGLE."

THAT "SWIMSUIT MODEL" SAVED MY LIFE.

AS FOR THE REST...

...WELL...

...I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.

BUT YOU CAN VERIFY THE EXISTENCE OF THIS WOMAN-- THIS--

WHAT IS THAT?

WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION OUTSIDE?

OPERA ROOM A-C

SIR--!

VERIFY FOR YOURSELF.

THAT'S GOTTA BE MY ANGEL.

MY WONDER WOMAN.

NEITHER YOURS, NOR ANYONE'S.

STEVE TREVOR.

I NEED ANSWERS TO MY QUESTIONS.

FIRE EXTINGUISHER

HOW DID YOU COME TO PARADISE ISLAND?

WOMEN ARE IN PAIN, ENSLAVED, BROKEN AND DEFORMED IN YOUR MAD WORLD.

BUT WE CAN LEAD YOU OUT OF THE MIRE.

YOU MEN ONLY HAVE TO STOP-- AND TO KNEEL.

THIS BROKEN MAN'S WORLD MUST SUBMIT TO THE MERCIFUL AUTHORITY OF THE WONDER WOMEN OF AMAZONIA.

THEN ALL WILL BE WELL.

TRUST ME.

WHAT **WAS** ONCE WILL **NEVER** BE THE SAME AGAIN.

WHAT **IS** CAN ONLY **BE** YET NEVER ABIDES.

WHAT IS TO **COME** BRINGS BUT **RUE** FOR THINGS UNDONE.

THEN ALL'S PASSED AWAY.

IT'S NOT JUST **MAN'S WORLD** OUT THERE.

DO **I** LOOK LIKE A **MAN?**

SURE, THE PATRIARCHY **SUCKS,** BUT WE AIN'T SHY ABOUT **TELLING** 'EM!

WE'VE ARRANGED A **HOTEL SUITE.**

WE WANT YOU TO **KEEP** HER THERE AS LONG AS YOU CAN, TREVOR.

UNDERSTAND?

WE NEED THE LOCATION OF THAT "PARADISE ISLAND."

WHATEVER IT TAKES.

IS THAT **CLEAR?**

YES, SIR.

NEVER CLEARER.

--RIGHT NOW?

THIS IS THE WRONG TIME TO BE TALKING ABOUT CHANGING THE *WORLD*, PRINCESS.

ELIES HOTEL

THESE MEN ARE TRIGGER-HAPPY AT THE BEST OF TIMES.

LAY OFF THE *FEMINIST JIHAD.*

AND DON'T *GIVE AWAY* ANY MORE THAN YOU ALREADY *DID.*

HM?

WHAT?

THANK YOU.

N-N-NO PROBLEM, MISS.

YOUR *ENGLISH* GOT REAL GOOD, HUH?

LOOK, I DON'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU.

I NEVER REALLY GOT THE CHANCE TO *THANK* YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.

SO...

...YOU CAN THANK ME NOW.

TO SAVE A LIFE IS TO BE TIED TO THAT LIFE.

KNOW THAT I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU AND KEEP YOU FROM HARM.

BUT FIRST--

--YOU MUST BE WILLING TO SUBMIT TO ***LOVING AUTHORITY.***

KNEEL, FOR WE ARE BOUND.

STEVE?

NATURALLY SHE CAME TO ME FOR ADVICE.

"YOU ASKED HIM TO DO WHAT?" I SAID...

PRINCESS.

YOU HAVE **NO IDEA,** DO YOU?

I DON'T UNDER-STAND...

...TO BOW BEFORE A LOVING AUTHORITY IS TO SHOW **STRENGTH.**

ON **AMAZONIA** WE PLEDGE OUR BOND WITH COLLAR, BRACELET AND CHAINS.

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.

YOU'RE FROM A **PARADISE ISLAND** OF **SCIENCE FICTION LESBIANS?**

WITH A SIDE OF **BONDAGE?**

HONEY, I'LL **DRINK TO THAT!**

WOO WOO!

SCIENCE FICTION WHAT?

ENOUGH.

STICK TO THE MATTER AT HAND.

BUT I DIDN'T GET ***FINISHED*** YET, YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS!

I'M ONLY TELLING ALL Y'ALL HOW IT WENT DOWN.

YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW SHE WOUND UP SO ***PIMPED-OUT*** LOOKING, DON'TCHA?

THIS IS ***ABSURD.***

THIS GIRL IS ***SICK***--HER BODY MASS ***GROTESQUELY*** DISTORTED.

IF MAN'S WORLD DOES ***THIS*** TO WOMEN--

HUSH, SWEET ALTHEA.

I LIKE THE MUSIC OF HER VOICE.

SPEAK MORE, BETH CANDY.

I CANNOT TELL A LIE.

WE PUT HER IN MAKEUP AND HIGH HEELS.

WE'RE TO BLAME!

THEY'RE QUESTIONING *EACH OF US IN TURN* ABOUT *YOU.*

WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME *FUN* WHILE WE'RE STUCK 'ROUND THIS DUMP.

MAKEOVER!

HOW COOL IS THIS?

WOO WOO!

THE MAJORETTE SUIT WAS ***MY*** IDEA.

I GUESS IT WAS SORT OF LIKE A ***HAZING.***

AM I TELLING TOO MUCH TRUTH?

AMERICA'S ***NEXT*** TOP MODEL--

--SHE CAN LIFT A ***BUS*** OVER HER HEAD!

SO?

THOUGHTS?

YOU ARE HEREBY DECLARED AN HONORARY MEMBER OF ***BETA LAMBDA!***

WELCOME, ***HOLLIDAY GIRL DIANA!***

WHICH IS ABOUT RIGHT WHEN IT HAPPENED...

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT STEVE TREVOR.

I SHOULD GO APOLOGIZE TO HIM.

IT'S A GOOD IDEA, BUT NOT RIGHT NOW.

IT MIGHT NOT BE APPROPRIATE IN THAT GETUP.

YOU'D PROBABLY JUST FREAK HIM OUT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF--

OH.

:SNFF:

NO--SHE WOULDN'T.

STAY HERE!

HIDE YOUR EYES!

EVERYONE!

LOOK AWAY!

NO.

NO.

THE GORGON IS HERE--!

STEVE--

MEDUSA.

SHE SENT MEDUSA!

>THE GORGON'S WORK IS **DONE.**<

>AT HER MAJESTY'S REQUEST.<

>BE GRATEFUL SHE IS LIKE A **SURGEON.**<

OH NO.

I'M CALLING REINFORCEMENTS...

›THE GORGON?‹

›A WAR PARTY?‹

›HIPPOLYTA ORDERED THIS?‹

›DIANA!‹

›YOU'RE COMING WITH US.‹

›ANY ATTEMPT TO RESIST WILL BE MET WITH FORCE.‹

UH-UH.

TAKE ON ONE OF US--

--YOU BETTER BE PREPARED TO TANGLE WITH ALL OF THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS!

›THESE ARE WOMEN OF MAN'S WORLD?‹

›DEFORMED, SHRUNKEN, BLOATED--‹

›--DOMESTICATED CATTLE.‹

AMAZONIA HAS CLASS BITCHES, TOO?

THAT'S A BUMMER.

KINDA SPOILED MY FANTASY.

HANDS IN THE AIR, ALL OF YOU!

›WOULD YOU **RATHER** I FOUGHT YOU, MALA?‹

›DO YOU WANT ME TO **TROUNCE** YOU IN FRONT OF THESE **MEN**?‹

HOLD YOUR **FIRE.**

HOW MANY **ARE** THERE?

WE SAW WHAT **ONE** OF THEM'S CAPABLE OF!

I HOPE SHE'S GONNA KICK SOME ASS.

I'M HERE FOR THE ASS-KICKING.

I DON'T THINK SO...

›I SURRENDER MYSELF TO YOU.‹

›IN LOVING SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF HIPPOLYTA.‹

›MY MOTHER, THE QUEEN OF AMAZONS.‹

›WHAT?‹

›YOU CAN'T--‹

›NOW, BY THE LAWS OF APHRODITE AND ATHENA...‹

›...I AM ENTITLED TO A FAIR TRIAL IN HER PRESENCE.‹

›A TRIAL BY TRUTH.‹

›TAKE ME IN CHAINS BEFORE THE QUEEN.‹

›I WILLINGLY SUBMIT TO HER MERCY.‹

›I MUST BE TRIED BEFORE THE FATES.‹

›YOU STOLE MY **PLANE.**‹

›YOU **EXPOSED** US TO **MAN'S WORLD.**‹

›WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO **ACCOMPLISH?**‹

›I HOPE TO PROVE THAT THE AMAZONS CAN **HIDE** NO LONGER.‹

›THAT IT'S OUR DUTY TO IMPROVE THE LIVES OF WOMEN **EVERYWHERE.**‹

›THAT THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO **SHARE** OUR GREAT CULTURE WITH THE WORLD.‹

OUR CULTURE HAS THRIVED FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS WITHOUT MEN.

WE MADE **PARADISE,** DIANA.

AND YOU BRING **THIS** AMONG US?

MAN, IN ALL HIS BELLIGERENT ARRAY.

HIS VOICE MERCIFULLY **SILENCED.**

WHAT GAME IS THIS?

NO LIVING MAN IS PERMITTED TO STAND UPON THE SOIL OF PARADISE ISLAND...

...BUT IF I CAN ***RESTORE*** HIM, WILL YOU HEAR HIM ***SPEAK?***

AND GRANT HIS ***LIFE?***

RESTORE HIM?

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

THE PURPLE RAY HAS NO EFFECT ON ***MEN--***

SHH!

OUR LEARNED AND BELOVED ALTHEA ***CHALLENGES*** YOU, DIANA.

THE EFFECTS OF MEDUSA'S GAZE ARE ***REVERSIBLE.***

THE RAY DIDN'T WORK ON MEN BECAUSE IT DIDN'T EVER ***HAVE*** TO.

I ***RECALIBRATED*** IT.

I SET IT TO THE FREQUENCY OF ***MAN'S WORLD.***

THIS SAME METHOD WILL BE NECESSARY TO RESTORE THE MEDUSA'S ***OTHER*** VICTIMS.

IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY?

GHAHHHH!

AUCHH

KAA!

›IT WAS LIKE SHE HAD... SNAKES...‹

›IT'S GOOD TO **SEE** YOU AGAIN, STEVE TREVOR.‹

›MAY I HAVE YOUR **HANDS**?‹

›THE QUEEN WILL ASK **QUESTIONS** THAT YOU WILL BE COMPELLED TO **ANSWER** TRUTHFULLY.‹

THE LASSO WILL **TRANSLATE.**

GOOD LUCK.

WHAT'S-- UH... WHAT DID YOU **DO** TO ME?

I WAS--I WAS--

MAN!

HOW CAME YOU TO AMAZONIA?

DID **CHANCE** BRING YOU TO OUR SHORES...

...OR **DESIGN?**

I--I--

I WAS SENT HERE BY MY ***GOVERNMENT***--TO-- TO INVESTIGATE-- REPORTS...

...REPORTS OF A SO-CALLED "***GHOST SIGNAL.***"

GERMAN S.S. INTELLIGENCE REPORTS FROM WORLD WAR TWO TALKED ABOUT A MYSTERY ISLAND--

--SOME REMNANT OF ATLANTIS OR MU.

I ENCOUNTERED A METEOROLOGICAL ANOMALY AND CRASHED ON YOUR BEACH.

A PITY YOU DID NOT PERISH.

AND YOUR SUPERIORS--

--YOU TOLD THEM EVERYTHING ABOUT US?

NO. I LIED TO THEM.

AND I'LL LIE AGAIN IF I HAVE TO.

I TOLD THEM I ONLY SAW DIANA.

YOU ALERTED THEM TO YOUR PRESENCE, NOT ME.

WHY WOULD YOU LIE?

LUST?

DO YOU LUST AFTER MY DAUGHTER AND WISH TO DECEIVE HER?

I LIED BECAUSE... WELL...

...LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE IN "MAN'S WORLD," MY ANCESTORS WERE ***ENSLAVED*** AND PERSECUTED BY MEN WITH TOO MUCH POWER.

THE ***TRUTH*** IS, RICH MEN AND THE MEN WHO DO THEIR DIRTY WORK WILL TRY TO SELL YOU GARBAGE WHILE THEY DO THEIR DAMNEDEST TO STRIPMINE YOUR TECHNOLOGY, POISON YOUR CULTURE AND DEGRADE YOUR WOMEN.

YOUR DAUGHTER SAVED MY LIFE.

TWICE.

FROM NOW ON, I'M ON ***YOUR SIDE.***

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.

DO YOU LUST AFTER DIANA?

MOTHER!

YOU WOMEN ARE WALKING ***MYTHOLOGY.***

WE HAVE THIS ***PHRASE*** IN MAN'S WORLD--

--"WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE," OKAY?

IT'S ***DONE*** THEN.

MOTHER, THE TRIAL IS NOT ***OVER.***

I CALL ***ONE LAST*** WITNESS.

WITHOUT ***YOUR*** TRUE ACCOUNT, THIS TRIAL IS A ***SHAM--***

--FOR ONE SIMPLE REASON ONLY ***YOU*** CAN EXPLAIN.

ME?

HIPPOLYTA, MY QUEEN.

I SUBMITTED TO MY SISTERS FOR ***TRIAL BY TRUTH.***

YET HOW WAS I ***PERMITTED*** TO TESTIFY WHEN I AM A ***DOLL*** MADE OF ***CLAY*** AND GIVEN LIFE BY GODS I HAVE NEVER ***MET?***

THE QUESTION IS ASKED WHICH WILL RESHAPE THE WORLD.

THE MOMENT DOES APPROACH, AFTER ALL'S ***FULFILLED.***

THE END IS WRITTEN, FOR GOOD OR ELSE FOR ILL.

WHAT WILL BE, ***MUST*** BE.

DAUGHTER, YOU SHOULD HAVE LET HIM ***DIE*** IN THAT CAVE.

BUT NOW I SEE ***THIS*** WAS YOUR INTENT ALL ALONG.

TO FORCE ***CHANGE*** UPON US.

OTHERS WOULD HAVE COME.

THE SIGNAL THAT ***DREW*** MEN HERE, DON'T YOU SEE?

MOTHER, IT WAS YOUR ***MIRROR.***

WHAT?
MY MIRROR IS *UNDETECTABLE.*
NOT ANYMORE, IT SEEMS.
THE LASSO LAYS BARE OUR TRUE INTENTIONS.
SO ANSWER ME *THIS* ONE QUESTION.
OF WHAT *SUBSTANCE* AM I MADE, MOTHER?
YOU *MUST* ANSWER.
I--I MADE A *FAIRY TALE* TO KEEP YOU INNOCENT, DIANA.
THERE WAS NO *STATUE OF CLAY.*
BUT THERE *WAS* CLAY OF A KIND, AND YOU WERE SHAPED...
GO ON.
ARE YOU *SURE* YOU SEEK THE TRUTH?
FOR TRUTH CAN WOUND MORE *DEEPLY* THAN THE *SHARPEST* BLADE.

I NEED TO KNOW.

OF WHAT ***SUBSTANCE*** WAS I MADE?

I TOOK THE ***EGG*** FROM MY ***WOMB.***

AND THE ***SEED*** FROM THE LOINS OF THE MAN-GOD ***HERCULES.***

BLENDED IN MY ALEMBICS, SEASONED WITH MY ***FURY.***

YOU WERE MY ***REVENGE*** ON ***HERCULES,*** DIANA.

THAT HIS LINE WOULD YIELD ***NO SONS,*** ONLY ***DAUGHTERS*** BRED TO CONQUER AND ***SUBDUE*** MAN'S WORLD.

OF MY ***ANGER*** YOU WERE BORN.

WHAT?

HERCULES?

›YOU'RE THE DAUGHTER OF HERCULES?‹

WOO WOO!

›THAT'S PRETTY ***COOL,*** RIGHT?‹

YOUR NATIVE ***AMAZON*** VIGOR COMBINED WITH THE ***BLOOD*** OF ***HERCULES*** MAKES YOU ***UN-BEATABLE.***

YET ALSO PROUD, REBELLIOUS, RESTLESS.

HIS BLOOD ***CALLS*** YOU TO MAN'S WORLD, AND TO ***BATTLE.***

BATTLE?

MY TRAINING-- WAS ALL FOR WAR?

WHY HAVE YOU KEPT THIS FROM ME?

I AM YOUR ***MOTHER.***

I WAS THERE AT YOUR ***CREATION.***

I SCULPTED YOUR EDUCATION.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANYMORE.

I WAS BORN TO DESTROY?

YOU WERE MADE TO BE MY ***WEAPON*** AGAINST MAN'S WORLD.

I CRAFTED YOU TO BE A ***SCOURGE,*** A DESTROYER.

YOU WERE SO GRACEFUL.

SO CLEVER, SO FILLED WITH LOVE.

TOO MUCH OF ***YOURSELF*** TO BE A VESSEL FOR PASSIONS THAT THE CENTURIES HAD WORN ***THIN.***

INSTEAD YOU...YOU WERE ***DIANA.***

TIME QUENCHED MY RAGE.

I LIED TO YOU.

TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE LESS THAN HUMAN.

DIANA.

I LOVE YOU MORE THAN MY LIFE.

FORGIVE ME.

EMBRACE ME, DAUGHTER.

I ***LIED*** TO YOU, DIANA, AND TO ALL THE AMAZONS.

NOW FATE WILL TAKE A TURN YOU ***MUST*** HAVE FORESEEN.

I WILL STEP DOWN FROM MY THRONE AND DRINK NO MORE FROM THE ***FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH*** AND GO TO ***MAN'S WORLD.***

AND THERE I WILL ***DIE.***

MOTHER?

NO-- WAIT--

--I DON'T ***WANT*** TO BE QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS!

›WHAT'S ***HAPPEN-ING?***‹

›ARE YOU ***INNOCENT*** OR ***GUILTY?***‹

›WHAT KINDA TRIAL ***IS*** THIS, ANYWAY?‹

›DON'T YOU ***SEE?***‹

›IF I'M ***QUEEN,*** I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LEAVE PARADISE ISLAND!‹

›SHE KNOWS ***EXACTLY*** WHAT SHE'S DOING!‹

SHE'S FORCING ME TO ***STAY*** HERE!

MOTHER!

SOMEONE!

MY QUEEN.

THIS DECISION IS NOT YOURS TO MAKE.

THE ETERNAL QUEEN ***SERVES*** THE AMAZONS ETERNALLY.

REMEMBER? YOU ARE NOT ***PERMITTED*** TO ABDICATE.

WERE THE SKY TO FALL, WERE THE SEA TO DRY...

...***HIPPOLYTA*** WOULD BE ***QUEEN OF AMAZONIA.***

THE FATES GAVE YOU THE CROWN AFTER A TRIAL LIKE ***THIS*** ONE, LONG AGO IN THE ***MORNING.***

YOUR DESTINY WAS ***WRITTEN THEN.***

OF COURSE.

I TRIED TO SPARE MY DAUGHTER, NUBIA.

I WISHED TO PROTECT AND PRESERVE HER INNOCENCE.

HER GOODNESS.

BUT I ***ACCEPT*** MY ROLE IN LOVING SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF THE AMAZONS.

AS I SUBMIT TO THE WILL OF THE ***FATES.***

›I GUESS "TRIAL" MEANS SOMETHING DIFFERENT IN AN **ALL-GIRL UTOPIA,** SOLDIER BOY.‹

›...I DON'T GET IT.‹

›DIANA...‹

›...YOU SHOULD **LISTEN** TO YOUR MOM.‹

›THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO'LL WANT TO HURT YOU, HUMILIATE YOU, USE YOU.‹

›THEY'LL **FIGHT** YOU, TRY TO **BREAK** YOU--‹

‹I'M NOT **AFRAID,** STEVE TREVOR.‹

›I AM THE DAUGHTER OF **HIPPOLYTA,** QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS-- AND **HERCULES,** THE MAN-GOD.‹

›WHO ELSE CAN **UNITE** OUR WORLDS?‹

THE FUTURE'S RANDOM THREADS ARE NOW COLLECTED.

MADE PRESENT IN OUR DEAR ETERNAL DAUGHTER.

THE PAST WOULD HAVE YOU CHILD OF CONFLICT AND FEAR.

SWEET DIANA, **NO!**

GREAT SISTERS.

ALL THIS TIME, YOU HAVE BEEN WEAVING A ***FATE*** FOR ME.

YOUR **DUAL** NATURE WAS ORDAINED BY BALANCE.

BORN OF VENGEANCE, SHAPED BY LOVE, TO BATTLE DRAWN.

OUR TRIAL NOW IS DONE, YOUR DESTINY IS **WOVEN.**

HERE UPON OUR LOOM.

IF THERE ARE ***FIGHTS,*** I WILL ***WIN*** THEM--BUT I WON'T BE A ***WEAPON*** OR A ***WARRIOR.***

LET ME BE ***MORE*** THAN I WAS MADE TO BE!

YOU'LL BE AS THE FATES HAVE HERALDED.

YOUNG, FIERCE, INDOMITABLE AND PEERLESS.

BEAUTIFUL, STRONG AND WISE AND DARK, A **WONDER.**

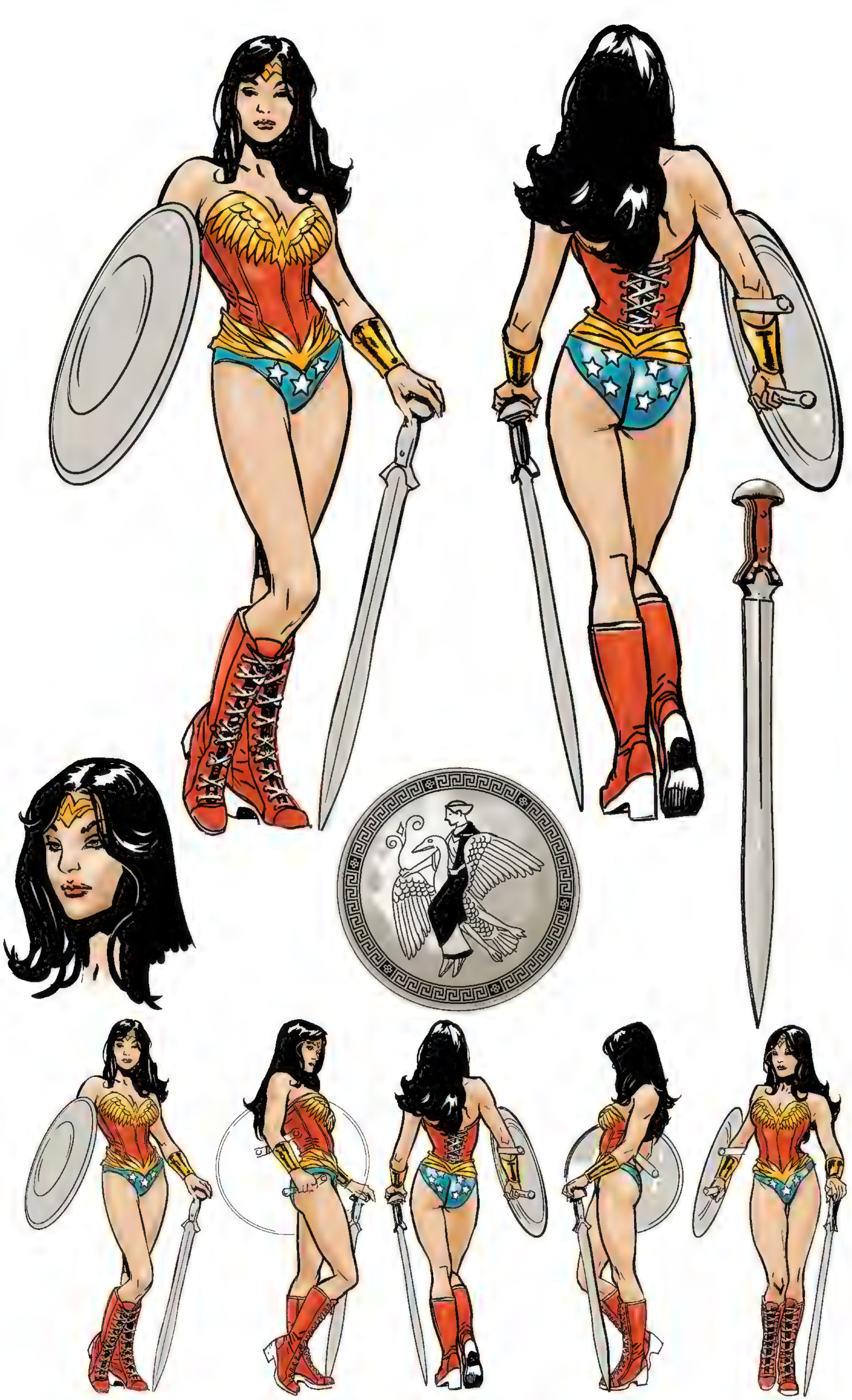
DIANA, YOUR NAME.

HOLA!

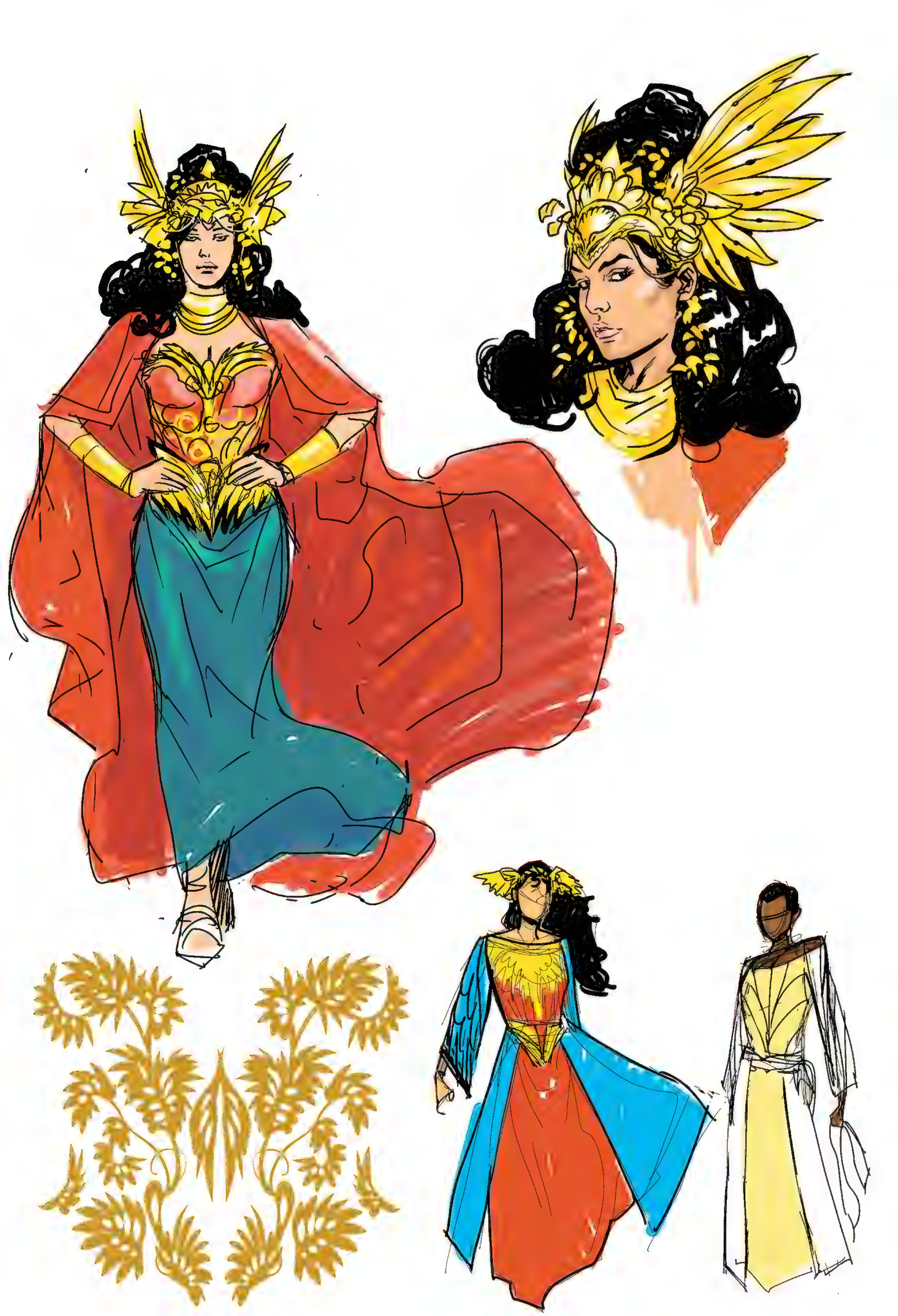
"MAN'S WORLD"!

IT'S TIME WE HAD A *TALK.*

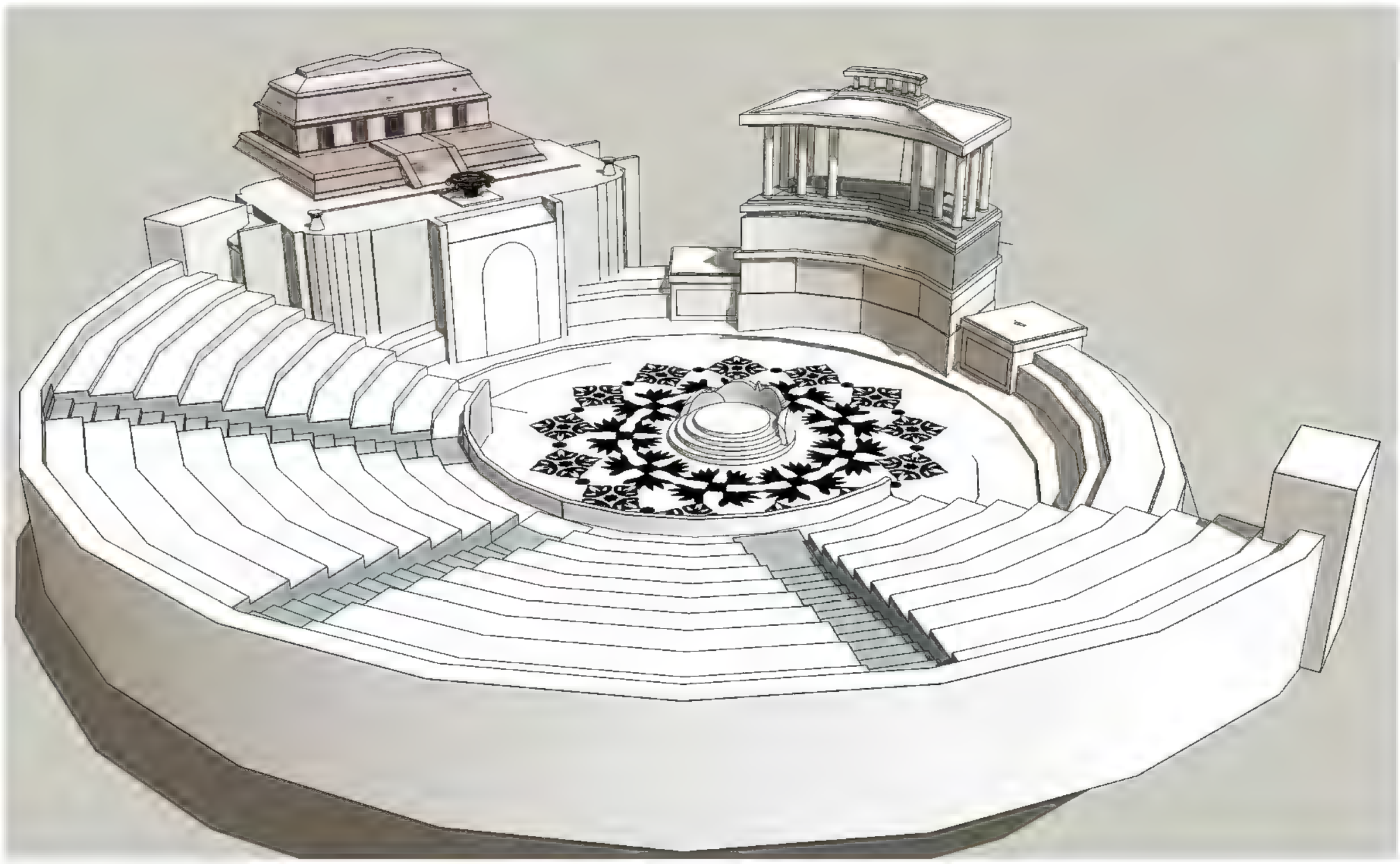
Earth One Sketchbook

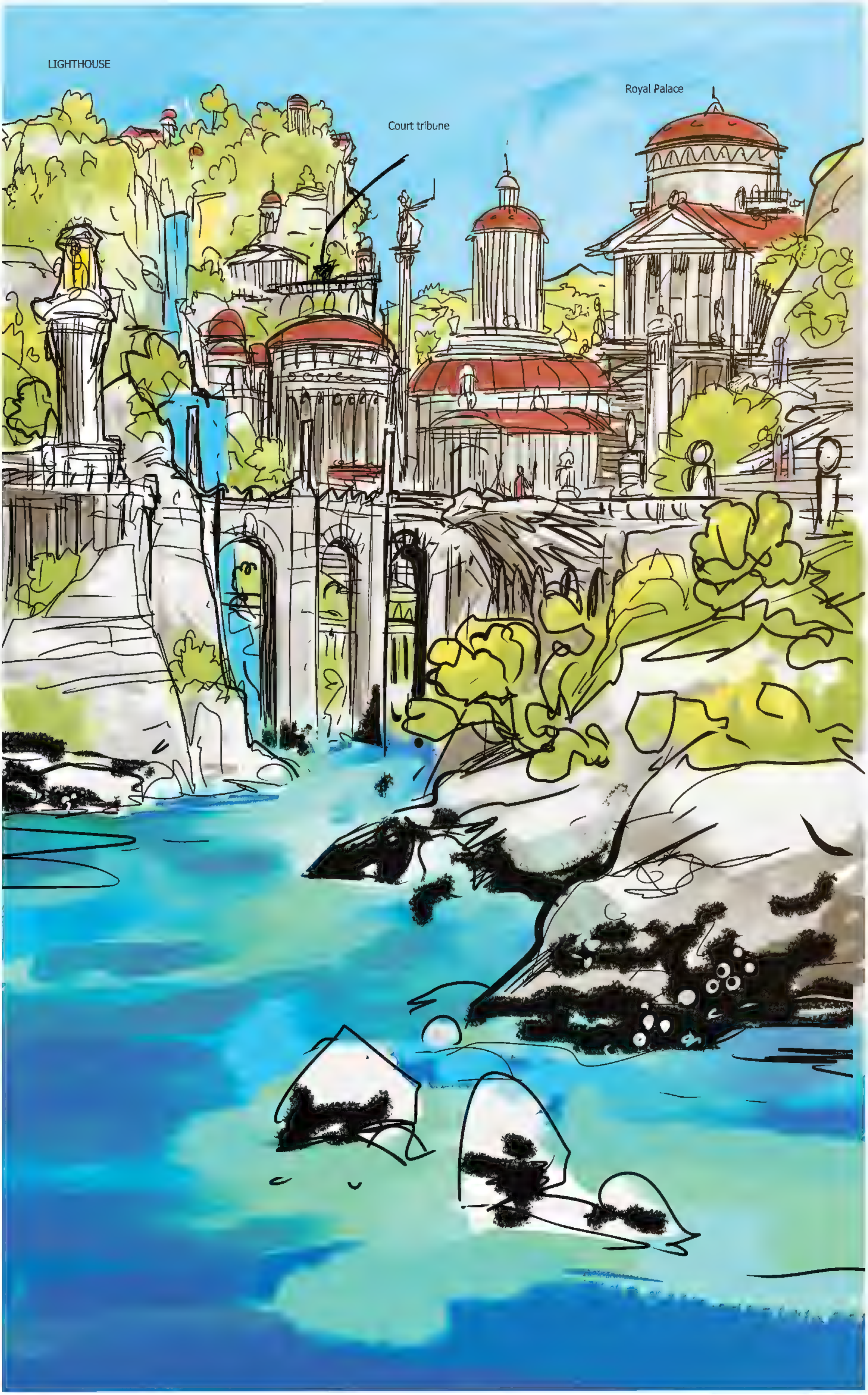


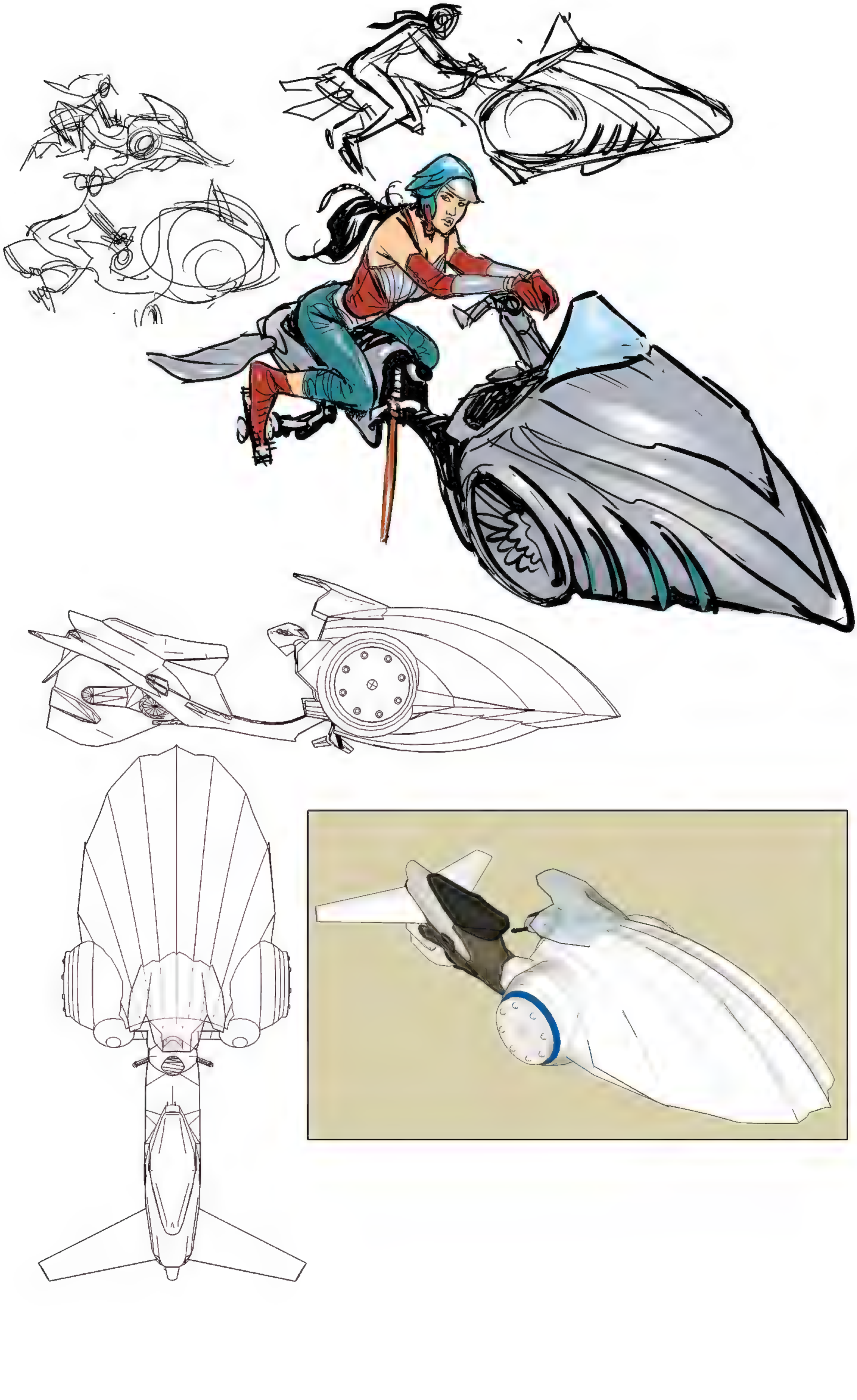
TURN AROUND ART FOR
DC COLLECTIBLES WONDER WOMAN:
ART OF WAR STATUE BY YANICK PAQUETTE



COMMONERS
PASTEL colors
HAUTE couture
SF style
clothes




LIGHTHOUSE
Court tribune
Royal Palace



EARTH ONE

GRANT MORRISON

Yanick Paquette

DC COMICS™

EARTH ONE

GRANT MORRISON

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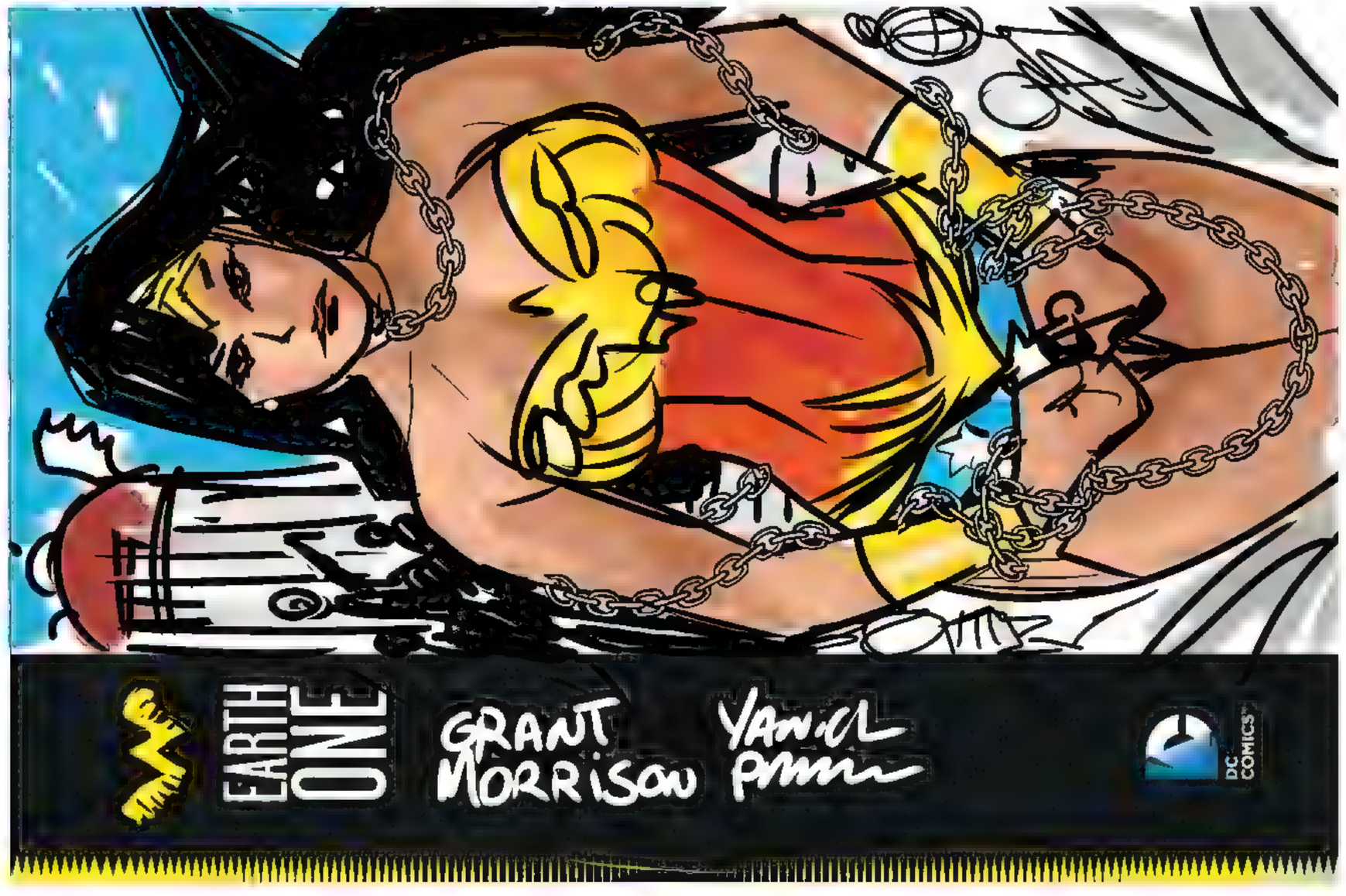
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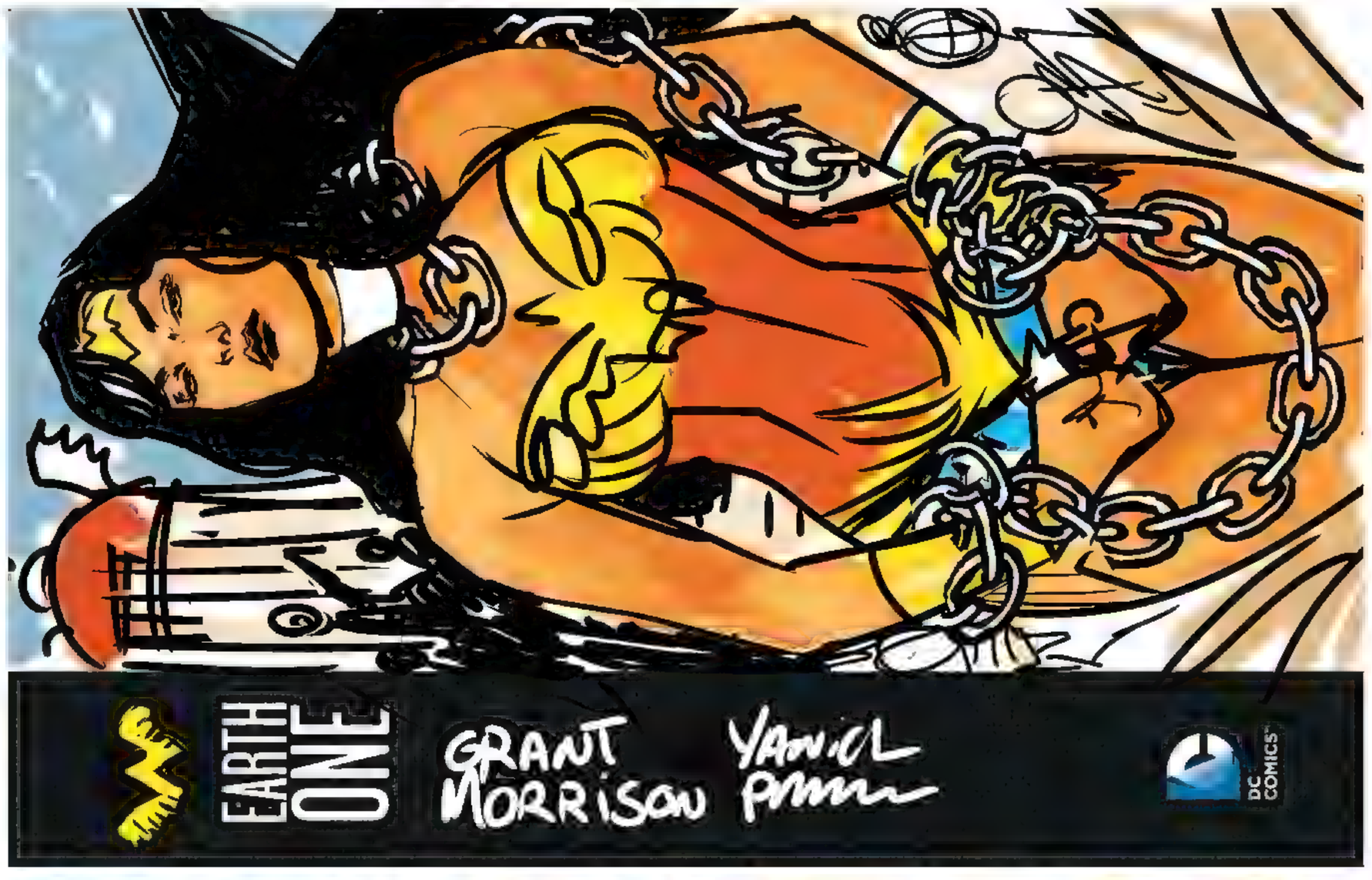
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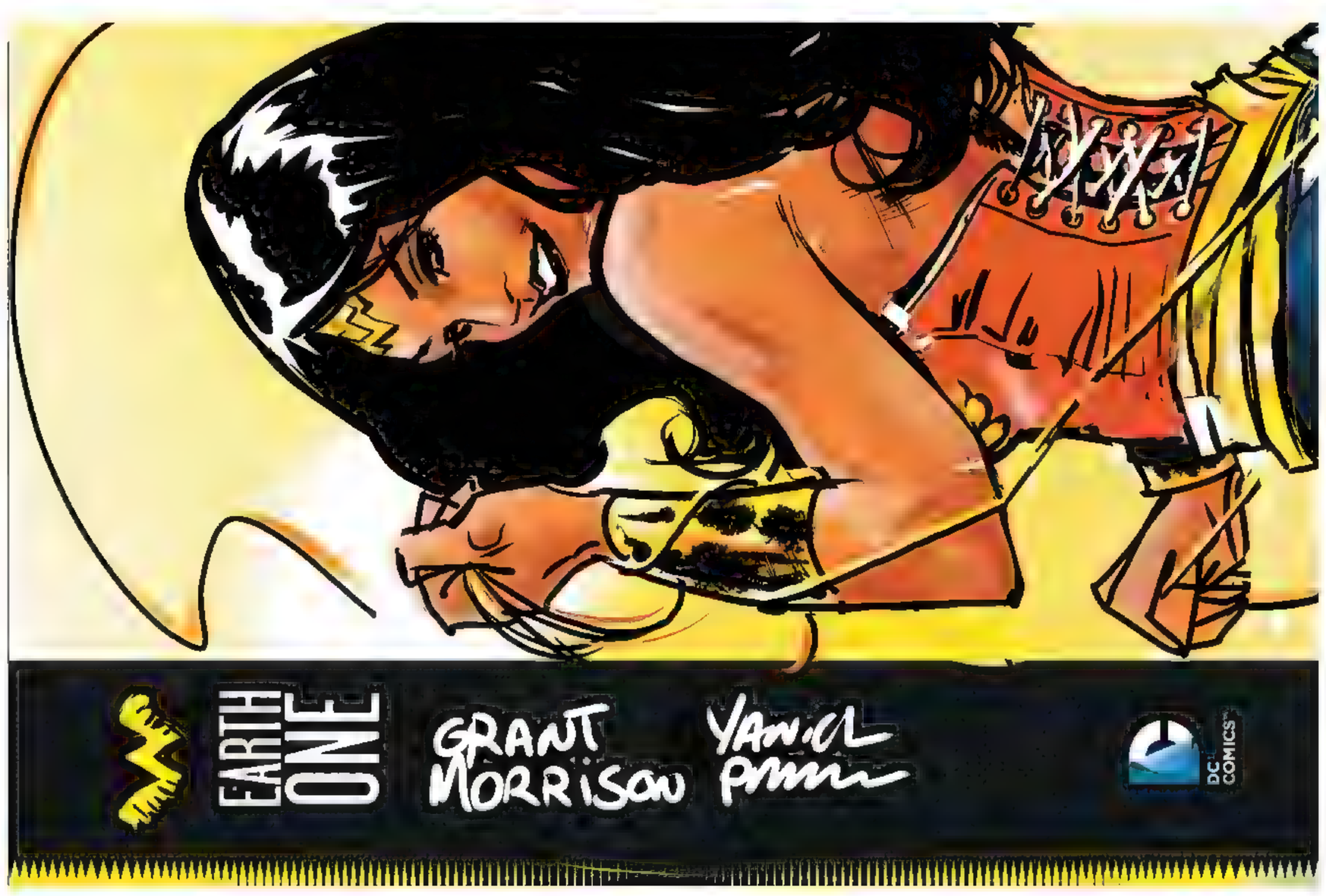
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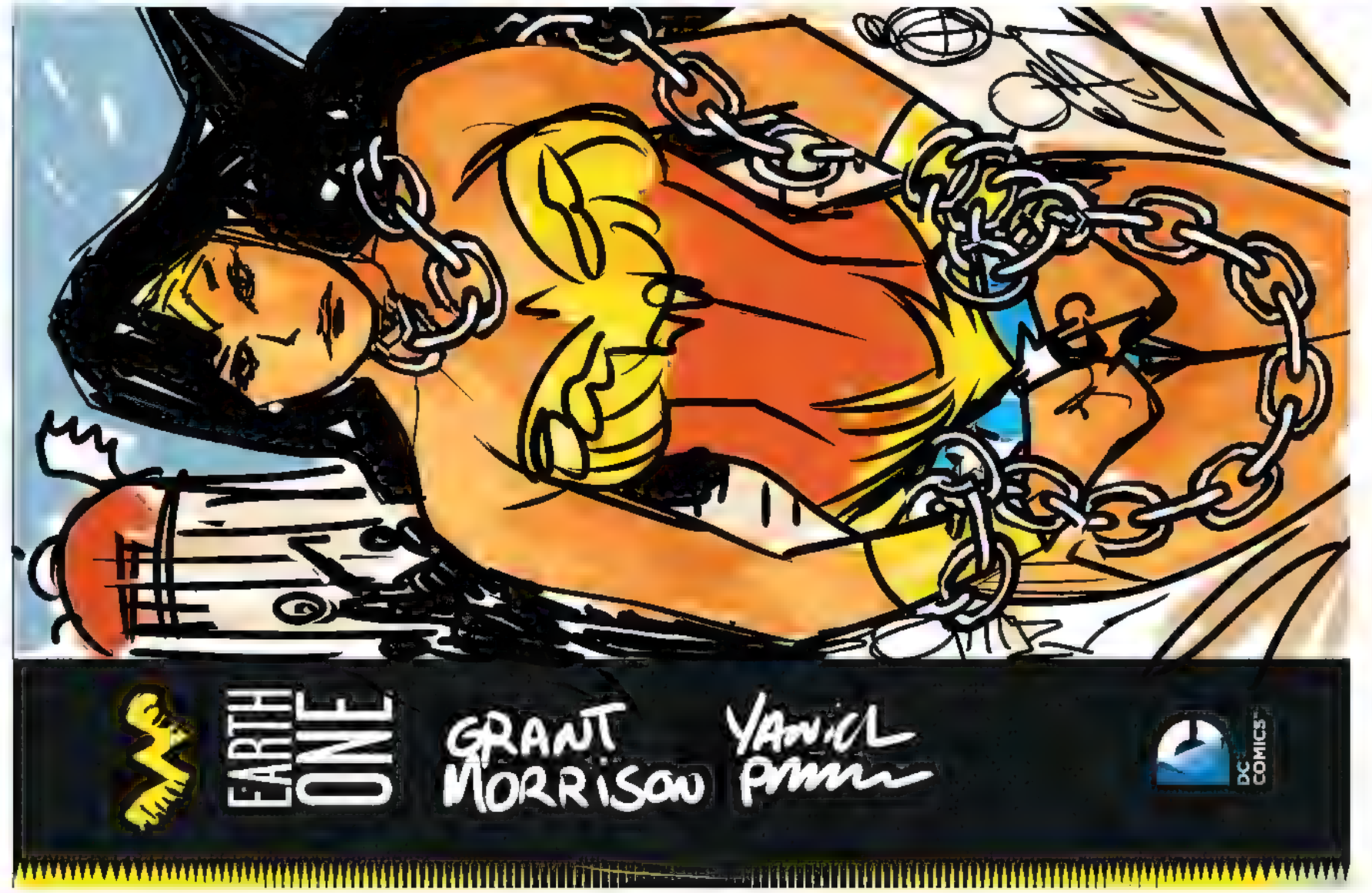
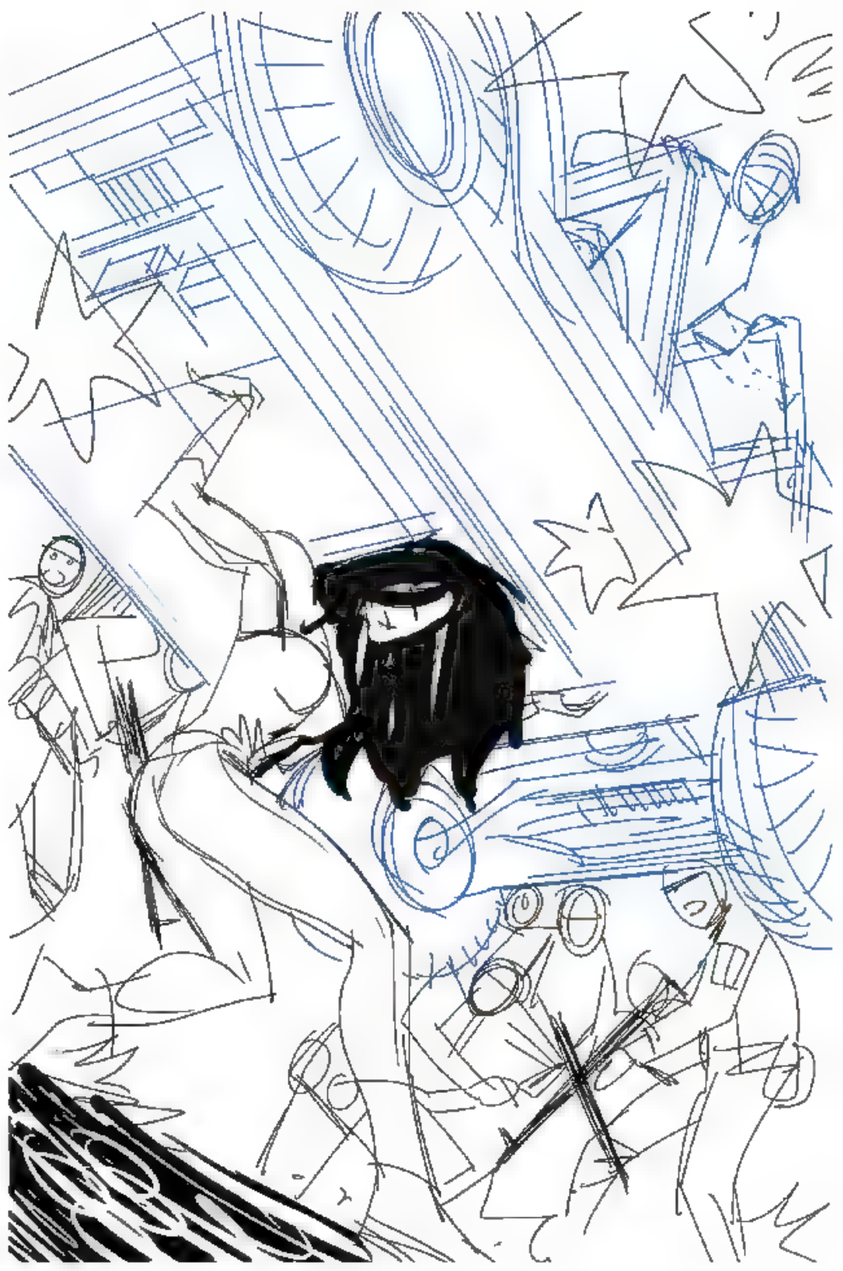
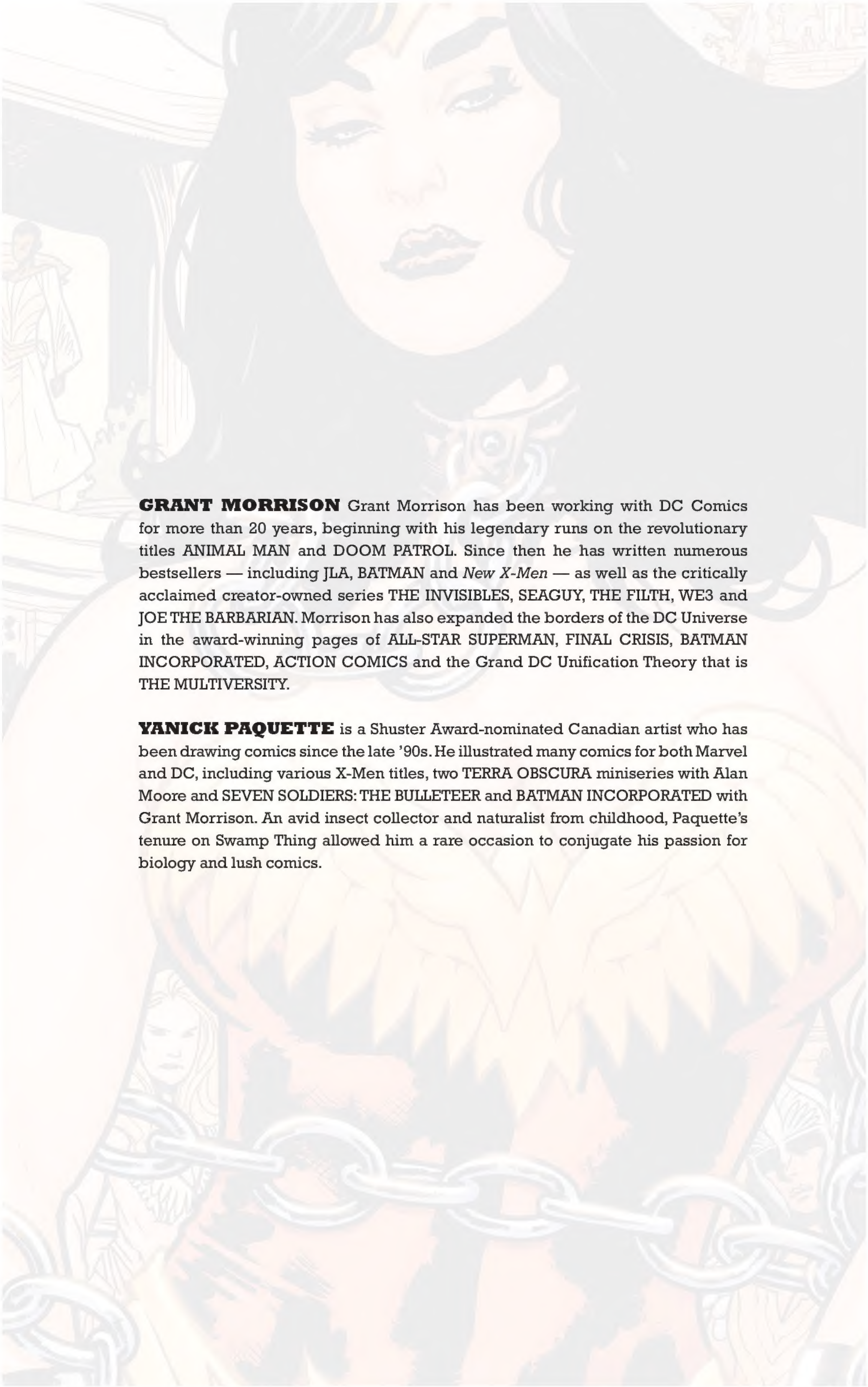

EARTH ONE
GRANT MORRISON
YANICK PAQUETTE
DC COMICS

PAQUETTE
NF
14

FIRE
EXTINGUISHER





GRANT MORRISON Grant Morrison has been working with DC Comics for more than 20 years, beginning with his legendary runs on the revolutionary titles ANIMAL MAN and DOOM PATROL. Since then he has written numerous bestsellers — including JLA, BATMAN and *New X-Men* — as well as the critically acclaimed creator-owned series THE INVISIBLES, SEAGUY, THE FILTH, WE3 and JOE THE BARBARIAN. Morrison has also expanded the borders of the DC Universe in the award-winning pages of ALL-STAR SUPERMAN, FINAL CRISIS, BATMAN INCORPORATED, ACTION COMICS and the Grand DC Unification Theory that is THE MULTIVERSITY.

YANICK PAQUETTE is a Shuster Award-nominated Canadian artist who has been drawing comics since the late '90s. He illustrated many comics for both Marvel and DC, including various X-Men titles, two TERRA OBSCURA miniseries with Alan Moore and SEVEN SOLDIERS: THE BULLETEER and BATMAN INCORPORATED with Grant Morrison. An avid insect collector and naturalist from childhood, Paquette's tenure on Swamp Thing allowed him a rare occasion to conjugate his passion for biology and lush comics.

"[Grant Morrison is] comics's high shaman."
— WASHINGTON POST

"[A] comic legend."
— ROLLING STONE

"Grant Morrison is one of the deftest superhero-comics writers of the moment"
— NEW YORK TIMES BOOK REVIEW

CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO WORLDS — BELONGING TO NEITHER

From the masterful minds of Grant Morrison (FINAL CRISIS, THE MULTIVERSITY) and Yanick Paquette (SWAMP THING, BATMAN INC.) comes the most provocative origin of Wonder Woman you've ever seen — a wholly unique retelling that honors her rich history.

For millennia, the Amazons of Paradise Island have created a thriving society away from the blight of man. One resident, however, is not satisfied with this secluded life — Diana, Princess of the Amazons, knows there is more in this world and wants to explore, only to be frustrated by her protective mother, Hippolyta. Diana finds her escape when Air Force pilot Steve Trevor, the first man she has ever seen, crashes onto their shores. With his life hanging in the balance, Diana ventures into the long-forbidden world of men. The Amazons chase after her and bring her back to Paradise Island in chains to face trial for breaking their oldest law — staying separated from the world that wronged them.

Thought-provoking yet reverent, thoroughly modern but still timeless, the power and courage of Paradise Island's greatest champion — Wonder Woman — is introduced in this new addition to DC's *New York Times* best-selling EARTH ONE original graphic novel series.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"